

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1903.

NUMBER 12.

Stoves. Stoves.

Isn't it about time for you to be looking up your Stove and seeing if you do not want a new one to keep you warm this winter? Or possibly you want to replace your Cook Stove with a Range? Or, you may even want to heat your house with a Furnace? We handle the celebrated

Peninsular Jewel Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces.

Heating Stoves from \$1.90 up.

Cook Stoves of all kinds.

Stovepipes from 12c a length up.

House : Furnishing : Goods

of every description and a full line of

FURNITURE.

New China and Crockery.

New Jardiniere Stands.

New Lamps of all kinds.

Fresh line of Confectionery, Toilet Soaps and Elysian Perfumes and Toilet Articles.

Shirt Waist Boards

They have no equal for the work they are intended to do.

Lamb Woven Wire Fence, the best fence on the market, always on hand at lowest prices.

Buggies, Surreys, Road Wagons, best makes.

HOLMES & WALKER

FINE MILLINERY.

We are showing the correct things in Millinery for Fall and Winter at our store—all the latest novelties are shown—and the prices are very moderate indeed.

Handsome Trimmed Hats,

Stylish Ready-to-Wear Hats,

School Hats for Children.

MILLER SISTERS.

WM. BACON-HOLMES CO.

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Coal, Salt, Cement, Etc.

See Us before You Sell or Buy.

We are Headquarters for the purchase and sale of all kinds of

Poultry, Grain, Grass Seed and Beans.

Honest Weights and Square Dealings Guaranteed.

As Good as Our Neighbors.

OFFICE: IN THE LITTLE WOODEN COTTAGE

North of M. C. B. B.

BILL BACON, Manager.

Subscribe for the Herald Now.

MARRIED FIFTY YEARS.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lusty, of Lyndon, Celebrated Their Golden Wedding Surrounded by Their Children.

Monday, Nov. 2, 1903, was a joyful event at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lusty, in Lyndon, when surrounded by their children and grandchildren they celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, they having been married 50 years on that day. As a memento of the occasion they were presented with a purse of gold, containing \$1 for every year they had been married. At noon a bountiful dinner was served to their children and grandchildren and the afternoon was spent in visiting and rehearsing tales of their past life.

Peter Lusty was born in the province of Alsace, France, in 1820. He came to America in 1848, and settled in Lyndon in 1850. In 1853 he was married to Miss Margaret Staphish, who was born in 1835 in the same town that Mr. Lusty was. She came to America when she was only 10 years old. Mr. and Mrs. Lusty have lived on the farm where they now live all the years of their married life. Four children were born to them, Frank Lusty, of Lyndon, Mrs. Chas. E. Foren, of Detroit, Mrs. G. Weick, of Chelsea, Mrs. Dan McLaughlin, of Lyndon.

The religious celebration took place yesterday morning when all the family attended mass at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

Mr. and Mrs. Lusty are blessed with more than usual happiness in their declining years, both being in good health and having their children and grandchildren residing in close proximity to them. Their many friends wish them good luck and much happiness in the future.

THE LATE GEORGE BARTHEL.

He Was a Well Known Resident of Chelsea for Over 49 Years.

George Barthel, who had been in ill health for several months past, died Friday, Oct. 30, at 10 p. m., aged 82 years, 8 months and 5 days. The funeral services were held at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Monday morning, Rev. W. P. Considine celebrating the requiem mass. Interment was in Mt. Olivet cemetery.

George Barthel was born in Tries, Germany, Feb. 25, 1821. He was married to Anna Mary Bantz on July 11, 1856, and they came to America in 1860. Almost all of this time he lived in Chelsea. He was a charter member of the German Workingmen's Society and the members attended his funeral in a body and escorted his remains to their last resting place. He is survived by his widow and four children, Miss Elizabeth Barthel, Mrs. Catherine B. Woods, Mrs. Anna Rademacher and William Barthel, and three grandchildren.

Broke Her Wrist.

Mrs. Martin P. Vogel, and Mrs. Fred Vogel, of Ann Arbor, were in Chelsea Sunday visiting friends and in the afternoon went out for a drive with Mrs. Martin Wackenhut. On East street the horse became frightened at an automobile and Mrs. Wackenhut turned it around so as to go back the way she had come. The horse made a quick turn west on Park street and the buggy tipped up, all three ladies being thrown out. Mrs. Martin Vogel had her right wrist broken, and the other two ladies were more or less bruised up. The horse was stopped at Corwin's barn without having done any damage to itself or the vehicle.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following are recent real estate transfers in this vicinity: May E. Robertson to Wm. I. Wood, undivided quarter interest in parcel of land in Chelsea, \$1,000. Anna E. Sears to Chas. E. Foster, parcel of land in Sylvan, \$1,000. Jay Everett to Levi Andrews, 10 1/2 acres in sec. 10, Sharon, \$700.

A PIONEER FARMER GONE.

O. C. Sweetland Who Came to Lodi in 1837 Has Passed Away.

O. C. Sweetland, father of Frank H. Sweetland, of Chelsea, and who for several years lived with him on the farm just west of the village, died Saturday, Oct. 31, at the home of his daughter Mrs. C. W. Wagner, in Ann Arbor, where he had made his home for the past two years, aged 90 years, 10 months and 23 days. The funeral was held at the house Monday afternoon, Rev. C. S. Patton officiating and the remains were interred in the Lodi cemetery.

O. C. Sweetland was born Dec. 8, 1812, in St. Lawrence county, N. Y. He was a son of Eleazar and Deborah (Chamberlain) Sweetland, natives of Orange county, Vermont. In 1816 Mr. Sweetland removed with his parents to Livingston county, N. Y., where he was reared and educated. In 1837 he removed to Michigan and set about improving the farm of 240 acres in Lodi township which is now owned by his son Lewis H. Sweetland.

Mr. Sweetland was married Dec. 11, 1842, to Miss Sarah A. Wasson. To them three children were born, Mrs. Helen Allen, Edgar and Miles Sweetland. Mrs. Sweetland died Nov. 17, 1850, and on April 13, 1851, Mr. Sweetland married Mrs. Delilah M. (Holden) Short. Four children were born of this marriage, Frank H., Lester and Lewis (twins) and Mrs. C. W. Wagner, of Ann Arbor. Mrs. Sweetland died March 30, 1873.

In the death of Mr. Sweetland another of the fast decreasing number of the sturdy pioneers of Washtenaw county has passed to his reward.

Last Night's Concert.

The entertainment given at the opera house last evening by Miss Frances E. Caspari, soprano, and Miss Florence M. Galpin, reader, assisted by Miss Minnie M. Davis, pianist, and Miss Helene Steinbach, accompanist, was fairly well attended. The entertainment was a good one.

Miss Caspari's strong rich voice was heard to good advantage in the different numbers sung by her and she was warmly encored.

Miss Galpin's readings were very pleasing to her hearers and she also had to respond to encores.

The playing of Miss Davis was of a high order and Miss Steinbach's accompaniments were good.

Visiting Kentucky Oil Fields.

A party of stockholders of the Kentucky Colonel Oil Co., with their wives and a number of friends, left Saturday night in a special car over the Michigan Central and Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton for the Wayne county oil fields, in Kentucky, where they will witness the shooting of the No. 3 well of the company, which has already two flowing well. Among the party were R. C. Glenn and wife, of North Lake, and his son E. C. Glenn and wife, of Detroit. The latter gentleman has sold stock in the company to several parties around here. O. K. McGee and wife, of Ann Arbor, and W. F. McGee, of Jackson, were also of the party.

Two Sisters Injured.

The Misses Kate and Rose Conaty, of Detroit, sisters of John Conaty, of Chelsea, met with an unfortunate accident Monday night, by which both were injured. They were leaving the Norris laundry, where they are employed, when Kate stepped into a hole in the floor at the top of a flight of stairs and was thrown violently down the stairs, breaking her leg. She fell against her sister and knocked her down the stairs and she sustained a sprained ankle. Both women were taken to St. Mary's hospital where their injuries were attended to.

It's like a "dip in the fountain of youth." Touches the cheek so gently that "youth lingers on the face of old age." That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

PEOPLE'S POPULAR COURSE.

The Cecilian Concert Co. Will Give the First Number Next Monday Evening.

Next Monday night will open the People's Popular Course at the opera house for the winter. This course was elected by a sharp contest between three of the largest entertainment bureaus in the country, and will be one of the best ever given in Chelsea. The committee takes special pride in having been able to secure United States Senator Deliver. He has been known for years as one of the brightest men in congress, enjoying confidential relations with the president of the U. S. His lecture alone will be worth the price of the entire course.

It is the claim of the Central Bureau that the Mendelssohn Male Quartette, who will sing here this year, are superior to the Wesleyans who gave such a fine entertainment last year. It will cost you 50 cents to hear them, or 16 2/3 cents if you buy a season ticket.

The Hawthorne Musical Club, of Boston, Mass., will be very much like the Imperial Bell Ringers who gave such a fine concert last winter, only that the Hawthornes play many more instruments.

Everybody will want to see Ritchie, the magician, perform his wonderful feats of course.

Read the press notices in regard to the lecture of DeWitt Miller. He is one of the best speakers in the country.

The course will open next Monday night with the Cecilian Concert Co. The admission will be 50 cents, or you can get the entire winter's course for \$1.00. There has been a large sale of reserved seats but there are still some good ones left. Secure one at once.

Modern Woodmen Will Gather.

Next Monday evening, Nov. 9, Chelsea Camp, Modern Woodmen of America, will receive a fraternal visit from their brother Woodmen of the Ann Arbor camp and some from Ypsilanti. The visitors will have a special car over the electric line. The degree team of the Ann Arbor camp will do the initiation work.

Besides these brothers the Chelsea camp will be honored with the presence on that evening of Judge White, of Illinois, C. J. Burns, of Ishpeming, member of the board of auditors of the head camp, and State Deputy Consul Bullard.

Refreshments will be served during the evening, and every member of the order is requested to be present.

School Report.

The report of school district No. 2, Lima, for the fall term ending Oct. 30, shows that the following have had an average above 90: Anna and Rosa Lucht, *Maude Coe, Erwin Spiegelberg, *Ethel Tucker, and Corwin Westfall; 85, Edna and Esther Beach, Mabel and Willie Coe, Clark Westfall and Beryl Shanyfelt; 80, Bata and Mata Kline, Alta Grossman, *Warnie Coe, Clarence Bahn-miller, and Muri Shanyfelt. Those with stars at their names have been neither absent or tardy during the term.

LILLIE F. BLAICH, Teacher.

Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from throat and lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Orager, of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by Glazier & Stimson, druggists. Price 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Did you ever hear tell of the old song, "If you have not got the goods, back, back, to the woods." The goods are in Kne's High Ball cigars.

To get the children clothed up for school at small expense visit the rummage sale.

Finer than Ever

What?

Why our new line of

CHINA.

We believe we can confidently say that our line of China is the finest ever displayed in Chelsea, and we are selling it 25 per cent cheaper than any city price.

Wrist Bags of all descriptions, ranging in price from 50c to \$3.75. We want you to see these before they are all gone.

One of the largest lines of Gold Plated Mirrors and Photo Frames we have ever carried.

Silverware

Our goods are the finest, our prices the lowest, and our designs the newest. All goods are engraved free of charge if purchased of us.

We have placed in stock a new line of

Cut Glass,

Consisting of the latest cuttings in tumblers, salad dishes, spoon trays, salt and pepper shakers, vinegar cruets. Also carving sets, rests and other things too numerous to mention. We want every person in Chelsea and the surrounding country to know that our store is the place to make your headquarters for new novel goods. Yours,

FENN & VOGEL.

Druggists. Grocers.

THOROUGHbred

Poland China Hogs

AND

Shropshire Rams

For sale. Enquire of

GEO. T. ENGLISH, Chelsea.

SHERWOOD'S

Sheep Tick Remedy.

Farmers, Attention!

We wish to call your attention to the necessity of getting ticks off sheep and lice off cattle in the fall of the year. If you will do this, you will not have ticks or lice in the winter or spring. A saving of feed, a good growth of lambs and fat sheep and cattle. Don't you think you can afford to expend a little money now to save dollars in growth and fat in your sheep and cattle in spring? This can be accomplished by feeding Sherwood's Tick Remedy. Thousands are using it with good success and so may you. Satisfaction guaranteed. For sale by

FENN & VOGEL, Druggists

Choice Baked Goods.

Caspari's is the place you will always find them fresh and good.

Bread, Cakes, Pies,

Cookies, Cream Puffs,

Maccaroons and Lady Fingers.

Finest : Candies

of all kinds always in stock.

WILLIAM CASPART

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

TOM W. MINOAT, PUB.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

Bulgaria needs a little cracked ice.

Alas for Canada, no Alaska for Canada.

Some married couples live happy ever after they are divorced.

Men who sue for divorce and wives who invite it should never write letters.

Japan is apparently tired of speaking softly and is nervously fumbling the big stick.

Life's stiff fever over, the Georgia negro woman who twisted the mule's all sleeps well.

The sultan is all ready to reform, but he doesn't seem to be able to find any good place to begin.

Extravagant New Jersey has been billing railroad washouts with pea soup. How different from 1902!

The successful poet is the one who curbs his fine frenzy and earns a good salary keeping books in a bank.

Unfortunately for individual humanity, no one knows his best days until they have been added to the past.

"A nursery thermometer costs 20 cents," says the New York Times. But, alas, that is not the sole expense!

One of the universities has established a chair of dressmaking. Excellent! Now for a chair of dishwashing.

And when the 8th of October was duly past the Bear rolled over for another hibernation—with one eye open.

Dr. Robert Collyer says a man's best friends are his ten fingers. We always thought two of them were simply his thumbs.

A woman never goes traveling without dressing in such a way that in case of an accident her clothes would be a credit to her.

Japan insists that Russia shall leave Manchuria. When Russia does Manchuria will know how it feels to be a squeezed lemon.

The Sultan of Turkey has levied a heavy war tax. Thought the old bird hadn't even a pluckable pin feather; but Abdul knows how to use tweezers.

When magnates get to quarreling over their stock the public is permitted to find out how it is called upon to transfer its cash for their green paper.

An albino deer and a five-legged deer have been shot in Maine this fall, but prizes of this kind cannot be promised to every buyer of a \$15 license.

If the Yankee lake fishermen are wise they will give the Canadian shore a wide berth until the men across the border have had a chance to cool off.

If the improvement of great guns and smokeless powder continues the navy that wins the next great battle on the sea will be the one that doesn't sink itself.

The announcement that the backbone of the Macedonian rebellion is broken would be all right if the rebellion didn't get along just as well without a backbone.

With southern California turning out more than a million gallons of wine in a single season, there should be no continued scarcity of "rare vine" from France.

The Boston Globe has decided that an angora goat is worth more than an angora cat. Well, while admitting that there is a strong argument in favor of the goat, most women prefer to carry the cat.

The Toledo lover who cried fire and secured a promise of marriage in the midst of the excitement might have known that the girl would suffer a revulsion of feeling after the all-out signal was sounded.

The Minnesota dog who has been appraised at five dollars by the board of equalization must feel quite superior when he meets up with a horde of men who are not down on the tax rolls for even a dollar.

After eating four beefsteaks at a meal, a man in Ansonia, Conn., became despondent and cut his throat. He probably concluded that it was hopeless for one man to try to knock out the beef trust all alone.

The Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Boston has given the Honorable artillery company of London a banquet that cost the snug sum of \$60,000. We didn't suppose that there were that many beans in the world.

A man in the Adirondacks, mistaken for a deer and shot in the thigh, made bandages and stopped the flow of blood. Then he started to crawl out of the woods, and had gone two miles when he fainted, where he was found. Now he has some idea how a wounded deer must feel.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing In All Sections of the State

Florence Has a Tragedy.

Three Rivers was greatly excited Saturday over a tragedy at Florence, 4 miles south, that occurred Saturday evening. Clyde Lamb, after taking in all the saloons, hired a livery rig and drove to his mother-in-law's home in Florence. When he arrived there he called his wife outside and deliberately blew the top of her head off with a 44-caliber revolver. The sight of blood crazed him, and he then started to see who else he could shoot. His mother-in-law, who heard the report of the revolver, rushed out of the house to see what was the matter and before she could really comprehend the terrible affair was herself shot. After committing the bloody deed Lamb drove away in a mad rage, making all kinds of threats and also saying when found he would be dead. Lamb had trouble with his wife, who was suing him for divorce.

Gave Miss Adams \$30,000.

The famous Grand Rapids breach of promise case was given to the jury Thursday and in a sealed verdict they awarded her \$30,000. The instructions of the judge to the jury unequivocally directed the return of a verdict for Miss Adams. There was, he said, a marriage contract proven, which had been broken off by Mr. Baker without any legal cause. The amount of damages to be awarded to the plaintiff was a matter for the jury to decide for itself. The judge further added that the jury was to fix upon the amount of the verdict without reference to the question of whether the defendant would be able to pay it. The figure should be based exclusively upon the extent of the damages sustained by the plaintiff. The jury agreed upon its finding within half an hour after it had retired.

Murder in Lawrence.

Arba Martin, a fruit grower, 30 years old, was murdered in the main street of Lawrence, Saturday night, being killed by a shot fired from a rifle in the hands of Harry Fairbanks. The ball pierced the heart of Martin, causing instant death. Martin and Fairbanks had never quarreled until this time, when the two men met and engaged in a heated discussion over some trifling matter. Fairbanks became enraged, it is said, and throwing a rifle which he carried to his shoulder, deliberately fired at Martin. Fairbanks at the time was accompanied by Jay Smith, his stepfather. Both were immediately placed under arrest and taken to jail.

A Sad Suicide.

Miss Mabel Sturtevant, the young woman who came from Gillett, Pa., to become the wife of Ward Copeland, clerk of the Williams' House, Charlotte, and who attempted suicide at Eaton Rapids recently, succeeded Sunday night in killing herself in her room in the Phoenix Hotel. She tore a sheet into strips and made a rope, with which she hung herself from the transom. Sheriff Halladay and Prosecutor Dann succeeded in getting Miss Sturtevant away from the Hotel Williams. George Williams, proprietor of the house, made an attempt to send her out of the city.

Therelensed Lynching.

William Lovelass, of Howard City, was arrested Sunday on the charge that he assaulted Mrs. Abram Hamlet, of Kalamazoo, choked her and tore her clothing. She says that when she came Saturday night to visit her father, Ezra Barton, Lovelass met her on her way from the train and volunteered to carry her parcels. She accepted his help and when she was near her father's she said he attacked her. Lovelass has a bad reputation. There were so many threats of lynching that a heavy guard was placed around the jail.

Turkey at Fancy Prices.

All over the country the reports are that turkeys are few and prices high. The person who insists upon eating turkey this year will have to pay 20 cents or over per pound for the bird. The extremely cold weather which prevailed all over Michigan until well on in the summer is to blame, as the young birds are extremely sensitive and easily succumb to the wintry blasts. It is said that there is hardly more than half a crop, and poultry raisers are holding out for fancy prices.

The Pontiac Fire.

Fire Monday evening completely destroyed three of the main buildings of the O. J. Beaudett & Co. carriage body factory, on Walnut street, inflicting on the city one of the most severe losses it has sustained for some time. The loss is believed to be in the neighborhood of \$30,000, partially covered by insurance. Harry Bartlett, an employee of the company, was severely but not fatally burned.

Horribly Mangled.

Frank A. Bonner, 15-year-old son of a farmer living about three miles south of Fife Lake, while hunting at the southeast end of the lake with a party of boys Sunday afternoon, accidentally shot himself and died five hours later. He had climbed upon a stump and was pulling his gun after him when he lost his balance. The gun went off and the charge tore his abdomen open.

In Benzie county is a schoolman who has taught 32 consecutive terms. In that time she has missed but one half day.

Two Fenton boys were freed by a bull. They clung to the limbs for hours and were nearly frozen before help came.

The new lighthouse on St. Martin's Island, erected by the government at a cost of \$30,000, will be completed in a few days.

A Bay county hotel keeper was refused a bill of \$300 presented to the supervisor board for his profits on beer that he didn't sell while in quarantine.

The Phelps Failure.

Neil S. Phelps, of Battle Creek, accredited a pure food millionaire, was confronted in his own sanatorium Wednesday by a crowd of impatient creditors who had assembled in response to his own call for a conference. Two years ago, Mr. Phelps, conservative bankers say, could have been worth \$2,000,000 if he had let well enough alone, but he was not satisfied to do this, and now he finds himself so involved that the wildest rumors concerning his financial condition are current. Mr. Phelps was asked how much money he had. He answered that his assets—all that had any value at all to him—consisted of \$51,000 worth of Ellis Publishing Co. stock and \$800,000 worth of Malta Vita stock. Asked what the latter was worth in his estimation he frankly confessed that the stock had no market value, as no one wanted it. The depreciation and non-dividend paying feature he credited to bad management and tight money. Asked what his liabilities were, he informed the meeting that he owed \$285,000, and that 47 of his creditors were those who held as collateral securing his notes stock in the Phelps Medical and Surgical Sanatorium built here three years ago to compete with the gigantic Adventist institution at the other side of the street.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

A Bath farmer raised a beet three feet six inches in length.

Black bears are reported as plentiful in the woods between Tower and Cheboygan.

A new town christened Aloah has been platted out on Mullett Lake, near Cheboygan.

It is reported that a flow of 300 barrels of oil per diem has been struck at Rapid River.

For violating the liquor law a Flint saloonist was fined \$200 and given 10 days in jail.

Fred Schray, of Lansing, says 16 apples from one of his trees filled a bushel basket.

An oil well yielding 300 barrels a day is reported to have been struck at Rapid River.

County normal schools will be established in Charlevoix, Arenac, Kalamazoo and Antrim.

The Sylvan Lake Inn which cost \$20,000 and never paid, was destroyed by fire Tuesday.

Mike Hoffman, of Daggett, received \$30 for pelts of two wolves which he killed near there.

A snowball bush in a Menominee yard is blossoming for the second time since last spring.

Onaway reports a cabbage that measures 56 inches in circumference, weight 40 pounds.

Four fat hens stolen from a neighboring hen roost, cost two Matteson men \$25 and costs.

Over 30 car loads of poultry and live stock have been shipped from McBain so far this fall.

Michigan stands thirteenth in the annual production of live stock, which is valued at \$79,042,681.

James Miller, of Bath, raised a sugar beet this season that measures three feet six inches in length.

Wexford county Patrons of Industry are marketing their potato crop through the local granges.

Mrs. Janette Gillette, one of the first white children born at Grass Lake, is stricken with paralysis.

During the past year 91 men lost their lives in the mines of Marquette, Iron and Dickinson counties.

The first lynx seen in that vicinity for years was caught recently in a trap at Trout Lake by a Soo man.

James Butterworth, who ran away from his home in Onaway six months ago, is dead in Louisville, Ky.

The day the cornerstone for the new court house is laid in Cornua will be celebrated as a county holiday.

Emmet county physicians have formed a combine. Debtors will have to pay up or go without a doctor.

A bald eagle measuring 6 feet 11 inches from tip to tip of wings, was killed recently by a Ransom man.

A "Jack the Hopper" is at large in Menominee. Women and girls are too frightened to venture out after dark.

Exclusive of the end seat man, there are 1,165,200 hogs in Michigan, which ranks eighteenth in pork production.

As a result of trying to shoot his dog George Cobb of Bay City is minus two fingers and the dog is still alive.

A Yargerville farmer has finished husking 325 bushels of corn from four acres. The corn was planted May 16.

Probate Judge Asa Parker, aged 84, of Ontonagon, is said to be the oldest judge in the state occupying the bench.

Corn husking has now begun in earnest around Quincy and the crop will be one of the largest and best in years.

Orion farmers who have tilled their muck land, report fine potatoes from that soil with no trace of rot on them.

Ottawa county supervisors have reduced the sheriff's allowance for feeding prisoners from 40 to 30 cents a day.

A tangled tree root 45 feet long, together with an accumulation of refuse, completely filled an 8-inch sewer at Muskegon.

Out of Eaton Rapids the other day marched 27 men and 10 dogs on a hunt for quail. They returned that night with four birds.

James Baxter of Flint was borne to the grave by his six nephews whose father, Joseph Baxter, died in Gaines 12 days before.

A midnight visitor at a Wall Lake residence, removed a pane of glass, reached a pair of trousers, extracted \$50 therefrom and departed.

The market cattle in Michigan number 1,000,926, rank eighteenth; cows, 563,905; calves, 375,482. Of horses, there are 553,541; mules, 2,507.

On October 24 a South Haven grower shipped to Chicago a half crate of strawberries picked in his garden that day.

Arthur M. Clark, the doting husband of Mason, died at his home in Lexington, Tuesday morning, after a short illness from pneumonia.

Howard City farmers will raise cucumbers exclusively next season, finding them more profitable than either potatoes or sugar beets.

At the age of 102 years, Mrs. W. C. Harris, of Lapeer county, has gone to visit her son, Neuman Harris, on his farm in Ogemaw county.

Jas. B. Gilday, a farmer near Yargerville, has just finished husking 325 bushels from four acres. The corn was not planted until May 16.

During the week ending Oct. 24 neuralgia, bronchitis, tonsillitis and diarrhea in the order named caused the most sickness in Michigan.

Dr. J. H. Kellogg, head of the Battle Creek sanitarium, declares factional fights in the Adventist church have been exaggerated and are ended.

A real live African prince is being entertained at Grand Rapids. He is Prince Yucu Mohammed, grandson of a reigning African monarch.

Buchanan has been in darkness two weeks owing to the fight between the village council and Chas. Chapin, owner of the electric plant there.

On November 9 Durand will vote on the proposition to bond for \$12,000 for the enlargement and extension of the present electric lighting system.

Several Ottawa people saw a flock of passenger pigeons flying over the town—the first of this species of pigeons to be seen in northern Michigan for years.

For threatening to whetcap the Swanson family at Stephenson, where his wife fled for refuge, Charles Eck and several other farmers are under arrest.

A Lansing real estate man recently sold a house to a fair maiden. He has since married the girl and now owns the house and the price of it besides.

Want to own an island? On Dec. 12 two islands in Fife lake, containing 1.03 and 4.77 acres respectively, will be opened to entry by the general land office.

Louis Bell, the oldest barber in southwestern Michigan, has occupied the same shop in Benton Harbor for 27 years. He estimates he has shaved 582,400 faces.

About two-thirds the usual acreage has been sown to wheat in Ionia county this fall, the ground having continued wet so long after early crops were cared for.

Because the girl cyclist who ran over him was too pretty to swear at and too old to spank, Uriah Wilson, of Kalamazoo, wants the bicycle ordinance enforced.

Michigan annually produces 12,378,318 pounds of wool; farms reporting wool, 69,900; value of wool, \$2,450,390; rank among states, eighth; fleeces shorn, 1,734,288.

A unique character in Ironwood is Julius Patek, a Hungarian lawyer. He speaks eight languages and has become the judge, friend and leader of his people there.

When Mrs. John Munzer, of Prescott, discovered, a wildcat devouring her poultry she promptly dispatched it with a rifle. It is said to be the largest ever bagged there.

A Charlotte hardware clerk threw some cardboard boxes into the stove. After the explosion, which followed, he found that one box contained a dynamite cartridge.

David Siam, the "mud turtle boy," is one of a family of 15 children in Gratiot county. He has a shell-like skin like a turtle covering his arms, neck, hands and feet.

A Menominee merchant gave a school teacher a counterfeit \$10 bill in change. She afterwards demanded he make it good; he refused; she sued; and recovered the \$10.

While digging his cellar a Logan man unearthed an iron box filled with foreign coins, weighing 10 pounds, six ounces, and bearing inscriptions no one there can decipher.

A Cadillac paper remarks that the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railway handled several car loads of live stock and a large amount of other passenger business there last week.

A 20-year-old Selma girl in a recent severe fit of coughing, coughed up a bullet which had been in her right lung since an accidental shooting affair when she was 6 years old.

Going from Detroit to Saginaw, a woman lost her purse containing \$134. Meanwhile a Bay City man reported to the police the finding of the purse, and the traveler was made happy.

At a rummage sale at Port Huron a number of sets of false teeth were sent in. One woman took out her own set, compared them with a set on sale, fitted them, and concluded to buy.

The supreme court at Lansing granted George Peterson the \$150 reward claimed from Samuel Mark for "the delivery of Ben Mullenwiche," a 16-year-old boy who was lost in the woods of the upper peninsula.

A 12-year-old boy was duck hunting in a rowboat on Mullett lake when his gun accidentally discharged, ripping open his abdomen. He stuffed clothing into the wound and rowed a mile to shore where he was cared for. He will live.

The young son of Sheriff Hammond of Lansing arrested 200 hoboes last winter and wants \$320 for it. The justice's claims of \$600 and the board and lockage bill of \$840 makes the cost of keeping the tramps in the county \$1,760.

Port Huron's last census reveals the fact that on the north side of Black river the population is 10,875, which is the exact number of females in the whole city; and on the south side of the river it is 11,231, the exact number of males in the city.

Mrs. Helen Sharpe, formerly a society belle of Ionia, has been granted a divorce in Chicago from Thomas Sharpe, on the ground of extreme cruelty and non-support. Sharpe is said to be a nephew of Hugh Hanna, and of Will Sharpe, both Indiana millionaires.

Near Marquette many arbutus vines are blooming the second time.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Fire in the Vatican.

Fire Sunday evening in that portion of the Vatican containing the hall of inscriptions, where the pope gives his audience, and which is adjacent to the famous Pinacoteca, or gallery of pictures, caused much confusion and excitement. Strenuous efforts were made to control the flames, which raged for three hours before they were finally subdued, with the assistance of the firemen from Rome, who were summoned on order from the pope. The entire museum of inscriptions, the rooms of Fr. Ehrle, the librarian, part of the library, and the printing houses were entirely flooded with water. It is impossible to reach even an approximate idea of the extent of damage. Many articles were saved, including some ancient and very valuable arms which were recently moved to the library room from the Thorcia apartment in order to make room for the new residence of the papal secretary of state.

Many things that escaped the flames were injured by water, especially the precious private library of Pope Leo, which Fr. Ehrle had been re-arranging in accordance with the wish of the late pontiff.

"An Artistic Swindle."

"An artistic swindle," is what Receiver Smith calls the United States Shipbuilding deal in his official report. He also says:

The value of the plants, their earnings and working capital, given in alleged thorough reports of expert accountants, vary so much from actual figures "as to impel the belief that the figures were willfully mis-stated."

The organization was affected by "dummy" stockholders, directors and officers.

For property worth \$12,441,516 the shipbuilding company paid in stock and bonds \$67,897,000.

The accommodating directors of the United States Shipbuilding Co. in acquiring these companies deliberately gave away many million dollars in the stock and bonds of the company.

This "wholesale plunder" was taken mostly by persons and corporations who parted with little or no consideration in exchange therefor.

C. M. Schwab's expert knowledge of "higher finance" enabled him to get \$30,000,000 in stock and bonds without any real consideration.

Death in a Terrible Wreck.

Fifteen persons were killed and over fifty injured, some fatally Saturday morning by a collision between a special train on the Big Four railroad and a freight engine with a cut of coal cars.

The accident happened in the city limits of Indianapolis. The passenger train of twelve coaches was carrying 954 persons, nearly all of whom were students of Purdue University and their friends, from Lafayette to Indianapolis for the annual football game between the Purdue team and the Indiana University squad for the state championship, which was to have been fought this afternoon.

In the first coach back of the engine were the Purdue football team, substitute players and managers. Three players, the assistant coach, trainer and seven substitute players of the university team were killed, and every one of the fifty-three other persons in the car was either fatally or seriously injured.

The Treasury Surplus.

The treasury statement issued Saturday shows a startling contrast to the statement issued for a corresponding period of last year. There then was a surplus in the treasury of about \$18,500,000. This surplus is now practically eliminated. The statement of October last year showed \$13,500,000 together with \$5,000,000 of anticipated interest, making the total surplus about one-third of that of the entire fiscal year, which was \$34,000,000. The surplus shown today is \$585,582.

The wiping out of this surplus is explained at the treasury department by decreased receipts and increased expenditures. Customs receipts have declined about \$8,000,000, while there has been an increase in expenditures of about \$5,000,000 for the navy, the same amount for civil and miscellaneous and \$1,000,000 for the army. This is a rough showing of the difference in the amount of the surplus that exists.

President Celebrated Forty-fifth Birthday.

President Roosevelt celebrated the forty-fifth anniversary on Tuesday. Many beautiful and touching reminders of the event came to him from every part of the country. Hundreds of telegrams and letters of congratulation were received at the White House during the day. When the members of the cabinet assembled for the usual semi-weekly meeting they joined in extending cordial congratulations to the president. The cabinet room and the president's private office were filled with exquisite floral offerings.

Wreck of the Sauber.

In the furious gale which raged Sunday and Tuesday on Lake Superior, the steamer W. F. Sauber foundered 30 miles northwest of Whitefish Point at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning. Capt. W. E. Morse of Cleveland, Ohio, and Officer Frank Robinson of Detroit, Mich., who remained on the sinking steamer after the remainder of the crew had been taken off by the steamer Yale, lost their lives.

The Simple Order that the Collier.

Pompey will proceed from Manila to New York. The grief of Commander Booth-Tucker was most poignant as he knelt by the bier sobbing pathetically the greater part of the vast congregation wept with him. Gen. Ballington Booth, of the Volunteers of America, did not remain for the funeral services. Herbert Booth twice asked permission from Commander Booth-Tucker to speak, but each time it was refused.

A spanking machine for the use of incorrigible boys and girls has been introduced into the Minnesota Training school at Red Wing.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker Killed.

Mrs. Emma Booth-Tucker, cousin of America of the Salvation Army, wife of Commander Booth-Tucker, and second daughter of William Booth, founder of the army, died at Marcellus, Md., after midnight, from injuries received in a wreck of the east-bound Baltimore train on the Santa Fe railway at Dean Lake, Mo., 85 miles east of Kansas City, at 9:30 o'clock Wednesday night.

She was born in Gateshead, England, Jan. 8, 1860. She was the second daughter of Gen. Wm. Booth, founder of the Salvation Army, and its commander-in-chief. With her husband she held equal rank in command of the army in America. She was a sister of Ballington Booth, who formerly commanded the army in the United States but who now is in command of the Volunteers of America.

Men Out of Work.

Fourteen hundred brickmakers have just been laid off in Cook county, Ill., and when given their pay were told that there would be no more work until late next spring. Four hundred were discharged in December, and the industry in this district will be closed down. The prevalence of strikes and the increased cost of building in Chicago practically has stopped all construction work. The brick companies have on hand enough stock to last months and do not intend to increase the supply.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Over 5,000 employes on the western fair buildings at St. Louis may go on strike.

Allice Roosevelt has left Chicago for Washington. She says she had a "very" time.

An increase of \$10,000,000 in the New York city budget for 1904 makes the approximate estimates \$107,000,000.

A Halloween celebration was responsible for the killing of Chief of Police George Airle, of Morgan Park, a Chicago suburb.

After fraudulent bankruptcy involving his creditors \$126,000, Adolf Friedman, who skipped from New York in 1898, has been arrested in Buffalo.

Having confessed to pocketing rebates on insurance on school property, M. G. Jones, for 13 years clerk of the Kansas City, Kas., board of education, has resigned.

Fire early Saturday morning in a New York tenement, known as the "House of All Nations," caused the death of from fifteen to twenty persons.

Remorse at having sacrificed a faithful husband for a fickle sweetheart, caused Mrs. Theresa Miller, of Chicago, to shoot Jacob Becker, her male teacher, and kill herself.

Suspected of having given information of the protected vice "graft" in the Chicago council committee that Hawkins, a negro, was shot and mortally wounded by "Mose" Love, also colored.

Fred Heiden, Jr., former inspector of the Milwaukee house of correction, has been arrested again, charged as twice before, with obtaining money under false pretenses through a county lumber deal.

E. S. Blydenburg has been indicted at Marshalltown, Ia., on charges of murdering his wife with poison to secure life insurance. He is suspected of having made away with two previous wives also.

First-Class Cadets E. Whaffee, of Wisconsin; J. H. Leland, of Iowa, and J. D. Little, of Ohio, are on the prison ship Santee at the naval academy wharf charged with having certain fourth-class men.

The Lake Shore railway has decided to establish stores at divisional headquarters all along their lines, where employees can buy everything they require from groceries to horses. This is expected to defeat the money sharks and to prevent demands for higher wages.

The talk about prosecuting former First Assistant Postmaster-General Perry S. Heath for his part in the irregularities in the postoffice department has suddenly died away and the mails are entered that such a purpose was ever entertained by the president or those near him.

Balky mules caused four deaths at Concord, N. C., by becoming unmanageable as a funeral was passing a railroad track. A fast express struck the hearse and a wagon. John Key, Benj. Lipitt, Daniel Weaver and Miss Luella Townsend were killed and the corpse was hurled through the air.

While being congratulated by a number of friends on her twenty-fifth birthday, Miss Beatrice Rosenthal, eldest daughter of the late Adolph Rosenthal, a wealthy jeweler of Charleston, S. C., and visiting in Brooklyn, entered a cry and fell unconscious at the feet of her well-wishers. When medical aid arrived she was dead.

"God's Anointed," as members of a new religious

Blind

During Attacks Of Heart Failure. Would Appear To Be Dead.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Relieved and Cured.

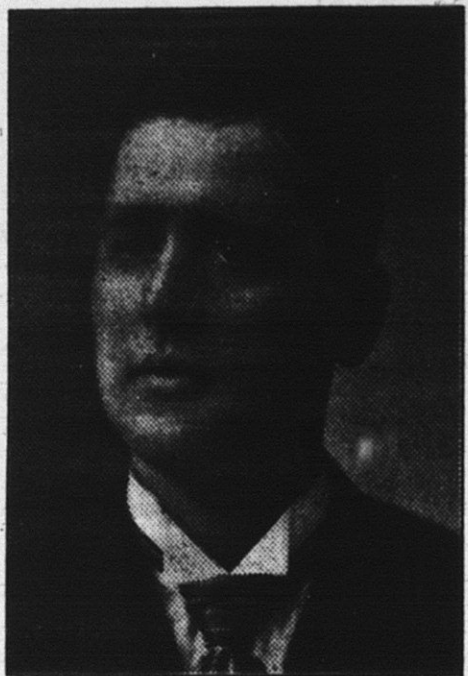
"I have no hesitation in saying that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is all that one can wish it to be. I was troubled with heart disease for fifteen years. I have tried many different remedies but until I tried Dr. Miles' Heart Cure I could find no relief. I was subject to headaches and had tried your Pain Pills and they were so effective I thought your Heart Cure might help me. I would have attacks at times so severe that I would be stone blind for the time being. During these spells I would be to all appearances dead. I took the medicine strictly as directed and I can truthfully say that I am completely cured. I advise all that are troubled with heart disease to take Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure at once. I write this and give my name to my fellow sufferers."—S. E. Furdy, Atkinson, Nebraska.

"I first felt the effects of a weak heart in the fall of 1896. I saw an advertisement in the Sioux City paper in which a man stated his symptoms which seemed to me to indicate a trouble similar to mine. I had a soreness in the chest at times, and in my shoulder, an oppressive choking sensation in my throat and suffered from weak and hungry spells. I was truly frightened at my condition and procured six bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. Since taking my first bottle I have never been bothered by any of the old disagreeable symptoms and now am well and consider my cure permanent."—Lewis Anderson, Kuhn, S. D.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

SMOKE

Fred's Special



The latest and the best

5c. Cigar

on the market. Made by

SCHUSSLER BROS., Chelsea.

ATHENS THEATRE

ANN ARBOR.

Dean M. Scabott, Manager.

Saturday, Nov. 7,

Matinee and Night.

THE GREAT POWELL-LAZELL

Vaudeville Co.

Seats now selling.

PRICES: Matinee, children 15c, adults 25c
Evening, 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c.

Thursday, Nov. 12

The Big Musical Extravaganza

THE WIZARD OF OZ.

80 people in the cast.

As this will no doubt be the largest musical attraction seen in Ann Arbor this season, patrons are advised to secure seats early.

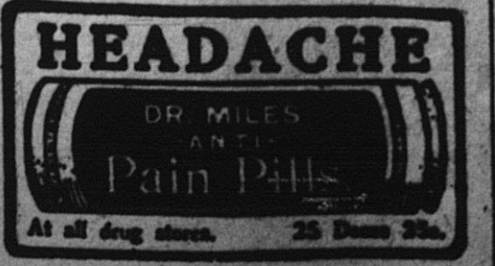
Prices: \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c and 50c.

DR. A. D. CAIN,
OSTEOPATH.

At J. S. Gorman's residence East Middle Street, Chelsea.

Tuesday and Saturday of Each Week.

From 7 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Consultation and examination free.
Permanent address—Jackson, Mich.



THE CHELSEA HERALD

T. W. MINGAY, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
for \$1.00 per year strictly in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES
For long or short time contracts made known on application.
Cards of thanks and resolutions of respect will be charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line.
Announcements of entertainments, socials, etc., for which a regular admission fee is charged, 4 cents per line per insertion, unless other arrangements are made with the editor.
Notices of church services free.

Entered at the Post Office at Chelsea, Mich., as second class matter.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1906.

Athens Theater.

POWELL-LAZELL VAUDEVILLE CO.

The great Powell has been very successful in the selection of his supporting company this season. Many new and novel acts have been added to his already strong entertainment. The press and public are alike unanimous in their praise of this novel attraction which will be the offering at the Athens Theater, Ann Arbor, on Saturday, Nov. 7, matinee and night. Lazell and Vernon, who are Powell's main support, are well known in this part of the country, having played all the leading vaudeville houses in America.

THE WIZARD OF OZ.

Fred R. Hamlin's big operatic musical extravaganza The Wizard of Oz, will be seen at the Athens Theater, Ann Arbor, on Thursday evening, Nov. 12. The company numbers over 80 people and has met with wonderful success wherever they have appeared, playing to the capacity of the new Majestic theater, New York, for over 300 performances the past season. The original New York production will be brought here intact.

Not a Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors or mine have been cured of rheumatism, neuralgia, liver and kidney troubles and general debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C., writes. Only 50c at Glazier & Stimson's, druggists.

Poultry and Pet Stock Show.

The Washtenaw County Poultry and Pet Stock Association will hold its first annual poultry show in Light Infantry armory, Ann Arbor, Jan. 12-15, 1907. James A. Tucker, of Concord, has been secured to score the exhibit. The premium list will be out in a few weeks and will be mailed with entry blanks to the many breeders and fanciers throughout the state. This show will bring out a larger variety of poultry than anything held in this part of the state for years. The special attractions will be many and very choice. Cash premiums will be offered for large exhibits of different fowls. The show will be open evenings.

Wise men know there are fakes and frauds in some lines of business, but not in Kneec's High Ball cigars. 5c.

The Sleepy Hour of Night.

A head-on collision between two freight trains on the Southern Pacific in California was due to the carelessness of the engineer of one of the trains, who slept at his post and paid the forfeit with his life. Manager Alger of the Southern Pacific says that the company has great trouble on account of men succumbing to sleep between 3 and 4 in the morning. This was the time at which the accident occurred. It is the sleepy hour that affects men more than any other of the day or night.

Threatens His Unwilling Landlord.
There is always something new developing in the old Kansas trouble. In Topeka a liquor seller has been ordered to vacate the premises he has occupied for a long time. He says he can't afford to give up the location, and that if he is forced to move he will bring action against his landlord for complicity in the liquor business! The nerve of the professional Kansas jointist is something amazing.—Topeka (Kan.) Capital.

Some Curious Names.

With a stone's throw in a westend neighborhood of Swansea the following surnames exist, viz.: Head, Neck, Bod, Leg, Short, White, Brown, Gre, Dark, Brewer, Porter, Beer, Day, Knight, Jug, Ewer, Waygood, Goodway, Penny. There is also a firm of coal merchants in the town by the name of Cann & Glass.—London Express.

Has Valuable Biblical Curios.
The Rev. J. W. McGarvey, president of the Kentucky university, has one of the largest and most valuable collections of biblical curios possessed by any one person in this country.

Subscribe for the Herald only \$1 a year.

North Lake.

Mrs. Fred Glenn is again able to be bustling.

Mrs. Jas. Riley is very sick, with little if any hope of recovery.

Wm. Lewick's beans yielded 19 bushels per acre. Fair sample.

John Witty is a little improved and there is hope of his recovery.

As high as 4 cents a bushel is offered for corn husking here now.

Jas. Cooke, of Chelsea, has been out helping R. C. Glenn gather apples.

Saturday last W. H. Glenn made a shipment of honey to North Dakota.

Mrs. W. H. Glenn planted Hubbard squash seed July 1, and the last of October harvested some fine large squashes.

Mr. Stevenson, a step son of Mr. Witty and brother of Mrs. Lewick, is at Mr. Witty's. He lives in Manitoba, is farming and stock growing there.

We hear of big corn crops in Unadilla, 140 bushels per acre. There are some good crops here. Will report later on of yield, after it's pulled.

It's dangerous now to be out of your bed, so many hunters, the woods are full of them, and they are full too, I guess, to judge from the marksmanship.

How very foolish it is, and not at all economical, to strip the timber from the woodlots without leaving the sprouts or seedlings to fill up the vacated space. Or, if necessary, small trees should be transplanted which in a very short time would become firewood. And better still, by being patient a few years longer they will make sawlogs. In proof of this I can see from the window where I am seated writing, a tree of the linden variety, the girth of the body one foot from the ground is 11 feet 3 inches, and it would give 1,300 feet of good lumber. Mrs. Lown, the lady that planted the tree was past 50 when she did the planting, and she lived too see it large enough to have made her a burial casket, without piecing. It has been growing about 50 years, has had its trials, being struck by lightning a few years ago, but looks now as if it could stand another century. The writer has a piece of timber that was cut off over 25 years ago and now there is double the wood for fuel purposes standing on it and growing more vigorously than at that time. All that was done was to let nature have her course. The second growth is poplar, wild cherry, maple, basswood, sassafras, white, red and swamp oak, hickory, etc. If something is not done in this line timber will be scarce in this country in 50 more years, if the owners keep on doing as has been done in the past 60 years. Plant a tree and try to live until it would furnish the boards for your burial casket, then you will have something to live for, which is more than some people have.

Try a 3 pound sack of Tip-Top Buckwheat Flour. 10 cents.

A Runaway Bicycle.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for burns, scalds, skin eruptions and piles. 25c, at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

Southwest Sytlan.

Miss Maggie Liebeck, of Henrietta, is spending some time with relatives here.

Albert Heim and Elmer Loomis visited relatives in Detroit a few days this week.

Miss Hannah Burch, of Lyndon, is spending some time with her sister Mrs. J. Liebeck.

Misses Mary Merkel and Fanny Scouten and Leo Merkel visited at the home of S. Gage Sunday.

C. E. O'Neil, of Toledo, and Miss Alice Heim, of Sharon, spent Thursday evening with her parents.

Mrs. C. E. Roberts, San Francisco, Cal.: Would not be without Rocky Mountain Tea in our house. It's a great family remedy. Makes and keeps us well. Glazier & Stimson.

We will send you the Chelsea Herald until Jan. 1, 1907, and the New York Tribune Farmer for a year, both papers, for \$1.25. Come in and get sample copies.

Unadilla.

Vina May is very sick with scarlet fever.

Daniel Scripper and wife are visiting friends in White Oak.

Mrs. Lyman Hadley and Emmet Hadley were in Chelsea Monday.

Miss Mitha Rogers, of Gregory, was the guest of Miss Nellie Judson last week.

Miss Bessie Lane, of Howell, spent Saturday and Sunday under the parental roof.

Miss Gertrude Miller, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Rev. H. Palmer and wife, of Whitmore Lake, visited relatives and friends here last week.

Rev. Cramford, of Detroit, will preach in the Presbyterian church, Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

Geo. Miller and wife, of Isoco, were the guests of Geo. Hoyland and wife last Monday.

Miss Rosa Harris has returned home from Chelsea where she has been for the past month.

Eugene and Viola Joslin, of Howell, were the guests of their father Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Watson and Miss Mabel Hartsuff were the guests of Chelsea friends on Saturday.

Good working clothes at the rummage sale, cheap.

Stand by the article that stands by you. Surely Kneec's High Ball Cigar does.

Sylvan Center.

H. Beckwith spent Sunday with his parents.

Nelson Dancer is laying the wall for a new barn.

Mrs. Wm. Hamilton, of Chelsea, spent Tuesday with Mrs. H. C. Boyd.

Mrs. J. Young, of Jackson, spent a few days of last week at this place.

M. Boyd and daughter Edith spent Sunday with Mrs. H. C. Boyd.

Miss Bertha Young was the guest of Mrs. Ethel Wright, of Chelsea, last Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Merker and John Merker spent Sunday with Mrs. C. Klein, of Chelsea.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Michigan Central Excursion.

For the football contest at Ann Arbor, Nov. 14—U. of M. vs. Wis.—a rate of one and one-half cents per mile each way will be made. Date of sale Nov. 14, for trains reaching Ann Arbor before 2 p. m. Return limit Nov. 16, inclusive.

Merriman's all night workers make morning movements easy.

THE GEM

Restaurant and Lunch Room

East Middle Street,

Next to Holmes & Walker's Hardware store.

Meals AND Lunches

served at all hours.

Home Baked Goods

Such as Bread, Cakes, Pies, Etc., fresh every day.

Choice Candies and Fine Cigars.

G. N. GLASSBROOK.

The Griswold House
DETROIT.
Rates, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 per Day.
See, Grand River & Chalmers Sts.

Four Fingers and a Thumb

Count them—five in all. They represent the five points that make our business go—Low prices, reliable goods, prompt deliveries, courteous treatment, and money back if not satisfied.

Five Bargains for This Week.

Fancy Potatoes, smooth and white, 50c a bushel
Chelsea Tip-Top Flour, 98½ pounds for \$2.20
Salt Pork, clean and sweet, all you want at 7c a pound
Coffee, our famous "Standard" brand, 25c a pound
It beats them all because it satisfies.
Laundry Soap, 13 bars for 25c

Freeman Bros.



Grace and Symmetry

in every line—faultless fit and finish—these are salient features of CLOTHCRAFT Clothes. You need not be a "tailor's man" to appear at your best—CLOTHCRAFT Clothes, ready-

for-service, save you time and money—\$10 upward, and every garment guaranteed all wool, by the makers and by us. Every good kind of fabric, every style that fashion leaders approve. Come here for other wearables, too—neckwear, linen, underwear, hosiery, etc. Ask for the style book for Fall—no charge.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

Fall and Winter Millinery

We are showing a beautiful line of

Dress and Ready-to-Wear Hats

in all the new, up-to-date styles for Fall and Winter.

We are constantly receiving New Goods. Come in and see them

MARY HAAB.



SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

to all buyers for the next few weeks. Our Furniture Stock is complete and prices for November will be very close. Special prices on the best assortment of Couches ever brought to Chelsea.

A few Buggies and Surreys at prices to close out.

W. J. KNAPP

Advertise in the Herald.

VERY SPECIAL Skirt Sale

We Have Reduced

Every Dress Skirt, every Walking Skirt, every
Mohair Skirt in our entire stock

50c to \$3.00 from the Regular Prices.

We have some of the newest styles made in
skirts, but find we have over bought, so have
cut the price. Some are cheaper than what
you would pay for the material in them.

Good Skirts \$3.00 and \$3.50.

Regular \$6.00 Skirts go at \$4.00
to \$4.50.

Buy Long Cloaks.

We are the only store in Chelsea that has a
good assortment of the new loose backed also
tight fitting long coats.

Special Sale of Petticoats

At \$1.00 and \$1.50.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

MILLINERY.

Fall : : and : Winter.

For Beauty, Style, Elegance and Popular Prices,
call and inspect our stock.

NELLIE C. MARONEY

Over H. S. Holmes' Mercantile Co.'s Store.

ALLISON KNEE, Cigar Manufacturer

WHOLESALE
CIGARS

Wholesale Department at A. E. Winans' Jewelry Store.

Call for the "Highball." No better 5c. Cigar made anywhere.

A Man's Clothes Reflect His Character. . .

We make clothes that are alike a credit to the wearer and to us.
We guarantee that the Suits and Overcoats we make will fit and
have the right appearance.

The Cloth Has Quality. The Work Has Excellence.
The Suits Have Style and Fashion.

J. GEO. WEBSTER, The Merchant Tailor.

The Lowest Prices for Meat!

Quality considered,
of any place in Chelsea.

We keep the choicest meats money can buy and you will make no
mistake in having your meat orders filled by us.

We shall have a fine lot of Turkeys, Chickens and
other Poultry for Thanksgiving.

ADAM EPPLER.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

The supper at the Congregational church last evening was largely attended.

The Ladies' Research Club will meet with Miss Idalene Webb next Monday evening.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank has placed a handsome new bronze sign on the northeast corner of its building.

In the list of those who passed the state examination of embalmers held Sept. 17, appears the name of Geo. P. Staffan, of this place.

The Epworth League will have a rummage sale all next week, commencing Tuesday, Nov. 10, in S. A. Mapes & Co.'s store next door west of the Bank Drug Store.

At the evening service in the Methodist church next Sunday Rev. E. E. Caster will speak on "Mohammedanism, and the doom of Turkey and Russia as foretold in prophecy."

Pomona Grange of Washtenaw county will meet Friday, Nov. 27, at Ann Arbor, with Pittsfield Union Grange. A number of grangers from this neighborhood purpose attending the meeting.

"The Wizard of Oz," one of the best musical extravaganzas on the road, will be at the Athens Theater, Ann Arbor, next Thursday evening, Nov. 12. Several Chelsea people talk of going to see it.

The Chelsea Juniors will line up against the Jaxon Stars in a football game next Saturday. Both teams average 100 pounds and a good game is looked for. It will begin at 2:30 at the McLaren-Becole park.

The ladies of the parish of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart are making preliminary arrangements for their annual Thanksgiving supper which will be served in the town hall Wednesday evening, Nov. 25.

Mrs. Ed. Parker, of Lima, gave a jolly Halloween party Friday evening to a large number of young friends. Among those present were the Misses Bertha and Helen Noll, Kate and Mildred Tremper, of Ann Arbor.

Tuesday morning a gang of men cleared the dirt out of the tracks of the Boland line on Middle street so that the construction engine and cars could be run over it. Work on equipping the line between here and Grass Lake is going steadily onward.

The ceremony of the blessing of the crucifixion group in Mt. Olivet cemetery was performed Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock by Rev. W. P. Considine, in the presence of a large congregation. The rosary, and litany and prayers for the dead were recited at the service.

Bert Hepburn got his jacket caught in a belt on the onion topper at work in R. A. Snyder's warehouse yesterday. He was drawn down into the machine and his right arm was badly bruised. The jacket had to be cut and the machine turned backward in order to release him. Had it been running full speed he would have fared worse than he did.

The New Orleans excursionists who in 1884 to the number of 40 persons attended the New Orleans exposition in a body, held their 19th annual reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Smith, in Grass Lake, Wednesday, Oct. 28. Among the 28 members who answered to the roll call were Henry Gorton and wife, of Chelsea. The meeting next year will be held at their home.

At a district W. B. C. convention held in Ypsilanti Thursday, the Chelsea corps was represented by Mesdames Rush Green, A. A. Van Tyne and D. C. Wurster. Twenty-one corps in all sent representatives. A resolution was introduced to ask the state to set aside a fund for the burial of soldiers' wives, a fund now existing for the burial of veterans. The next convention will be held in Chelsea.

The "Dear Dozen" were delightfully entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wilson, in Lima, Friday evening, on the invitation of Mrs. Wilson. The presence of the dentist, the football coach, the trusty clerk and all the other young men, who had got there one car ahead of them, on the invitation of Mr. Wilson, did not detract one bit from their enjoyment, even if they were designated as "trailers" by the boys.

F. Staffan & Son have had their funeral car repainted and revarnished.

The annual production of live stock in Michigan is valued at \$76,042,681.

Hummel & Kalmbach want 100 boys, 12 years of age and over, next Saturday, to work in their sugar beet fields.

There will be a regular meeting of Columbian Hive, L. O. T. M. M., Tuesday, Nov. 10. A good attendance is requested.

President Roosevelt on Saturday issued the usual Thanksgiving day proclamation designating Thursday, Nov. 26, as the day.

Senator Burrows is going to try to have the salary of the rural mail carriers increased to at least \$800 a year. They earn it.

The state teachers' association will meet in Ann Arbor, Dec. 28-30. It is estimated that at least 1,000 teachers will be present.

The Francisco German Lutheran church people gathered up nearly three tons of produce for the Protestant Home for Orphans and Old People at Detroit and shipped it there last week.

If the person who borrowed a pair of stove lifters from Holmes & Walker's store some time ago would return the same to them they would confer a favor. The lifters had the name H. S. Holmes cut in one side of them.

Neil S. Phelps, the Battle Creek millionaire who is at present in financial straits, is an old Washtenaw county boy, having lived for many years in Augusta township. He graduated from the Normal college, Ypsilanti, in 1878.

J. S. Gorman is going to quit farming and will sell all his personal property at auction on his farm in Lyndon, 4 1/2 miles north of Chelsea, on Thursday, Nov. 19. Full particulars of the sale will be found in posters which will be put up the first of next week.

Northville Record: The Wayne News-Letter man has been presented with a radish that will last him and his family all winter. It weighs nearly seven pounds and measures over half a yard around its waist. A radish that size is pretty near big enough for a horse radish.

Mrs. Barbara Kauffman, one of the oldest and most respected residents of Freedom, died Monday morning, Nov. 2, at the age of 62 years, the cause of death being heart disease. The funeral was held yesterday morning from the late residence of the deceased. Burial was in the St. Thomas cemetery.

Mrs. Samuel Updike, mother of Mrs. Dennis Spaulding, of Sylvan, and Cyrus Updike, of Chelsea, died at her home in Grass Lake township Oct. 26. She came to Michigan with her mother, several brothers and sisters in 1837, and was married to Samuel Updike in 1838, going to housekeeping on the farm on which she died.

Three hundred U. of M. girls, who are about to take gymnasium work have been advised by the gymnasium director to quit wearing corsets, French heeled shoes, tight neck bands on their shirt waists, and stockings with holes in them. The eating of that delight of the feminine soul, fudge, and the chafing dish habit are also tabooed.

The Mercantile Fire Insurance Co., of Chicago, is flooding Michigan with its circulars at the present time. State Insurance Commissioner Barry warns all people that it is one of the most worthless wildcat concerns in existence. It is not authorized to transact business in Michigan or any other state in the union and it has actually no financial standing whatever.

The almost unexampled warm weather that we have experienced lately seems to inspire everything with the idea that it is springtime instead of fall. Strawberry vines and raspberry bushes bearing quite profusely, the buds of the maple trees ready to burst out in green leaves, and even the bees have lost track of the season and a swarm of them swarmed on Mrs. Turnbull's lawn Tuesday morning. It has been a truly wonderful season.

The best by test, Tip-Top Buckwheat Flour, 8 pound sack 10 cents.

Farmers' Buckwheat Day FRIDAY.

Let Us Grind Your Buckwheat

And you will get the best flour made. We pay the highest market price for Buckwheat. Bring us a sample.
Yours for Business,

Merchant Milling Co.

New Store. New Goods.

We want you all to come and see our new store and find out our plan of running it. We can supply your wants for

House Furnishing Goods, Stoves, Hardware,
New Era Paints, Lead and Oil,
Crockery, Oilcloths,

Or anything else you may want.

BACON CO-OPERATIVE CO., Opposite Post Office.

CITY MEAT MARKET.

"We Must Have Meat."

So say Ireland's poor, and so say we. If we must have meat, we want to know where the best fresh meat can be purchased. This question is easily answered, "Go to the City Meat Market."

J. G. ADRION.

Imported & Domestic Woolens

Made to Measure and Just as You Direct.



The largest stock of Piece Goods in Chelsea.

Sack Suits and Overcoats \$15 and up.

Prince Albert Full Dress and Tuxedo Suits (silk or satin faced) \$23 up.

Trousers \$3 and up.

The biggest and best stock, the finest variety. Samples furnished on application.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

THE GLASS BLOCK TAILORING PARLORS

J. J. RAFTREY,

Phone 37.

Proprietor.

RUMMAGE SALE!

Beginning Tuesday, Nov. 10, and continuing through the week,

The .: Epworth .: League

Will hold a Rummage Sale in the Building

One Door West of the Bank Drug Store, Chelsea.

All kinds of Clothing at Give Away Prices.

Just the place to find Working Clothes, Coats, Vests, Pants, Hats, Caps, etc., also, good Second Hand Garments and "make-over" material for children's wear. Come and look over the stock whether you wish to buy or not.

Open from 8 o'clock A.M. to 9 P.M.

Farrell's Pure Food Store.

13 pounds Clear Salt Pork, \$1.00

A few other things just as cheap.

If you don't trade with

FARRELL,

You are losing money.

GOLDENROD.

Like tattered tents the cornstalks idly
 As on the hills the golden legions blaze
 In the soft radiance of the autumn days:
 A glowing tunic doth each stalk enwrap
 As if with Fortunate's magic cap.
 The heights were crowded the wand'ring
 To amaze;
 The bright battalions shine in sunset's
 rays,
 The while one lists the coy woodpecker's
 tap,
 O Goldenrod! with garden-flowers you
 vie,
 Although with rose nor lily you com-
 pare;
 Your blossoms through the wildwood
 thickly lie
 As you give forth your golden beauty
 where
 No gaudy sisterhood of flowers is nigh—
 You gild wide places and adorn the pas-
 sures bare!
 —Dexter Smith, in Boston Transcript.



THE LOST OPPORTUNITY

PART
I

By EDWIN LEFEVRE.
 Copyrighted 1908, by Edwin Lefevre.
 In Three Parts.

PART
I

For many years Daniel Dittenhoeffer had desired the ruin of John F. Greener. Dutch Dan, as the Street called Dittenhoeffer, was a burly man with blond hair, a red nose and a loud voice. Greener was a sallow, swarthy bit of a man, with black hair and a squeaky voice. He had furtive brown eyes and a high forehead; while Dittenhoeffer had frank blue eyes and the pug-nacious chin and thick neck of a prize fighter. Both were members of the New York Stock Exchange, but Greener never was seen on the "floor" after one of his victims lifted him bodily by the collar and dropped him fifteen feet into the coal cellar on Exchange place. He would plan the wrecks of railroad systems as a measure preliminary to their absorption, just as a boa constrictor crushes its victim into pulp the more easily to swallow it. But the practice, unchecked for years, had made him nervous and soul-fidgety.

Dan spent his days from 10 to 3 on the Stock Exchange, and his nights from 10 to 3 at the roulette tables or before a faro layout. Restless as the quivering sea and suffering from chronic insomnia, he had perforce to satisfy his constitutional craving for powerful stimulants; but as he hated delirium tremens he gave himself ceaselessly big doses of the wine of gambling—it does as much for the nerves as the best whiskey. He would buy or sell 50,000 shares of a stock and he would bet \$50,000 on the turn of a card. On one occasion he offered to wager a fortune that he could guess which of two files that lit on a table would be the first to fly away.

Greener found in the Stock Exchange the means to a desired end. Despite innumerable bits of stock jobbing, he had no exalted opinion, in his heart of hearts, of stock operations. But Dittenhoeffer thought the stock market was the court of last resort, whither financiers should go, when they were in the right, to get their de-gerts; and when they were in the wrong to overcome their deserts by the brute force of dollars. It was natural that in their operations in the market the two men should be as dissimilar as they were in their physical and temperamental characteristics—Machiavelli and Richard Coeur de Lion.

Nobody knew exactly now the enmity between Greener and Dittenhoeffer began. The "Little Napoleon of Railroading" had felt toward Dutch Dan a certain passive hostility for interference with sundry stock market deals. But Dan hated Greener madly, probably for the same reason that a hawk hates a snake—the instinctive antipathy of the utterly dissimilar.



Dutch Dan.

Scores of men had tried to "bust" Greener, but Greener had grown richer by their efforts, the growth of his fortune being proportionate to the contraction of theirs. Sam Sharpe had come from Arizona with \$12,000,000 avowedly to show the effete East how to crush "financial skunks of the Greener class." And the financial skunk learned no new lesson, though the privilege of imagining he was giving one cost Sharpe a half million a month for nearly one year. Then, after Sharpe had learned more of the game—and of Greener—he joined hands with Dittenhoeffer and together they attacked Greener.

They were skillful stock operators, rich and utterly without financial fear And they loathed Greener. In a more gorgeous age they would have cut the Little Napoleon to pieces and passed his roasted heart on a platter around the festive board. In the colorless nineteenth century they were fain to content themselves with endeavoring to despoil him of his tear-stained millions; to do which they united their smile-wreathed millions—some seven or eight of them—and opened fire.



John Greener.

Their combined fortune was divided into ten projectiles, and one after another hurled at the little man with the squeaky voice and the high forehead. The little man dodged the first and the second and the third, but the fourth broke his leg and the fifth knocked the wind out of him. The Street cheered and showed its confidence in the artillerists by going short of the Greener stocks.

But just before the sixth shot Greener called to his assistance old Wilbur Wise, the man with the skin-flinty heart and thirty millions in cash. A projecting rampart, man-high, of government bonds was raised about the prostrate Napoleon, and the financial cannonceers ceased firing precious projectiles. The new fortifications were impregnable and they knew it; so they contented themselves with gathering up their own shot and a small railroad or two dropped by Greener in his haste to seek shelter. Then Sharpe went to England to win the Derby and Dittenhoeffer went to Long Branch to amuse himself playing a no-limit faro game that cost him on an average \$10,000 a night for a month.

(To be continued.)

FATE OF THE HUMBERTS.

Law Journal Shows Their Punishment Is Severe.

The Law Times makes the following comment on the sentences passed on the Humberts, the notorious French swindlers: "Some of the comments in the press on the sentence passed on Mme. Humbert and her husband (the other pair of culprits came off more lightly) betray a very imperfect appreciation of its nature. Five years' reclusion, or solitary confinement as it is understood in France, is not only a rigorous but a terrible penalty. Our own code offers no parallel to it, and it is probable that a life sentence of penal servitude in this country would be far more easily endured. The solitude of the prisoner in reclusion is all but absolute. The strictest silence is enforced. Presumably the consolations of religion—whatever that may amount to in so dreadful a situation—are not entirely withheld; otherwise the prisoner is forbidden to speak, even to his guardian. Books are denied and (which must be almost the worst infliction of all) the most complete idleness is enforced; no employment of any description may mitigate the appalling vacancy of days, weeks and years. Half an hour's exercise is allowed daily in a hood which covers everything except the eyes. This horrible life in death may end in the tomb, but it is more likely to end in the padded cell of the maniac."

Her Retort.

"Fish," he said, "is brain food." "Better have some more," she urged solicitously.

FOUND THE TOWER WELL.

Mason Solves Problem That Has Puzzled London Antiquarians.

For ages antiquary after antiquary found himself baffled by a simple problem at the Tower. How, in the old days, did the garrison get a supply of drinking water?

The antiquary could show you the original fireplace at which William the Conqueror warmed his hands, could point approximately to the spot on which the murdered princes fell; he could lead you to the place where Henry VIII's queens were butchered, and to the tombstones that collapsed upon their poor bones; he knew the tiny dungeon in which Sir Walter Raleigh spent twelve dreadful years hidden from the light; and could have you in a twinkling in the stone dog kennel where still remains the ring to which they chained Guy Fawkes.

But how these unfortunates and their janitors drank, none could tell. The Thames hard by was not the source, they were sure. Organized search was vain.

Then there came a thick-headed, unimaginative mason, to whom as his fellows the work of converting certain of the historic dungeons into storehouses for war material meant 9½d an hour and no more.

His pick struck through the flooring of the corridor from which the prisoners used to enter their cells. Behind these latter and corresponding with the main one ran, and still remains, the little secret corridor along which eavesdropping officers tiptoed to listen to conversations between captives, for the purposes of evidence.

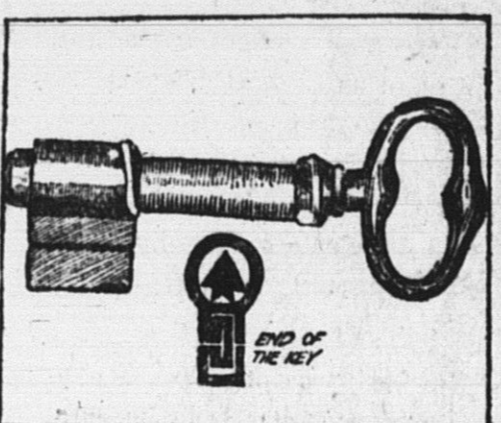
A few blows from the pick brought to light the mouth of a pit. Sixty feet down was water—thirty feet of it. The mason had happened upon the historic well for which search had been made in vain for centuries!

It was as perfect as the day that the Conqueror sunk it. To-day it still carries its thirty feet of sweet spring water.

KEY IS A MONSTER.

Weights Nearly Two Pounds—Relic of Old French Prison.

Nowadays the smallest key is made to turn the largest locks, but in



strange comparison to this is a big key now in the possession of a civil war veteran living in Bangor, Maine. The key is one of the largest, if not the very largest, ever seen in this vicinity, weighing one pound and thirteen ounces.

The key was picked up on the site of an old prison at Morgantia Bend, La., about 100 miles above Baton Rouge. On the approach of Admiral Farragut's fleet during the civil war, the prison was burnt and the inmates fled.

The prison was built by the French long before Louisiana was purchased by the United States and was used by those people as a confinement place for negro slaves brought there from other climes. The building was burnt for fear it would give some shelter or protection to the enemy.

While the union troops were passing by the key was picked up by one of the soldiers and, considered somewhat of a curiosity, was taken along. It proved to be quite a load together with all the trappings and rations that the soldiers had to carry in those days. But the soldier carried it and finally landed the article at his home.

Locksmiths who have examined the key say that it must have fitted an oaken lock, then much in use. To bear this theory out a search of the ruins of the prison at that time showed no trace of an iron lock which the key might have fitted. The oaken lock must have been at least two feet square to admit a key of such proportions.—Bangor Commercial.

Remarkable Apple Cluster.

Arista Webber of Auburn, Me., has in his office a branch of an apple tree, two feet or a little more in length, on which grow, by actual count, 99 apples, which snuggle so closely together that there is not room for even one more. These apples are natural fruit, not very large, of a soft pinkish color, and are covered with a bloom, so that at a short distance they resemble peaches.

The Blessing of Toil.

I bless the fates that I must toil, That I may not loiter through the day



While others build and till the soil And clear obstructions from the way.

'Tis good to be upon the list With those whom work is making strong.

To do my little to assist In pushing God's good world along.

For who that never tells may know The bliss he has who does his best And when the day is done may throw His heels up and lean back and rest?—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

Poor Pay for Teachers.

Pennsylvania farmers refuse to pay more than \$20 per month for school teachers, but are offering \$2 per day for men to dig potatoes.

BEAUTIES OF SIAM

Quiet Life Behind Harem Walls

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Bounded by the walls of the palace garden, in which they can dance, sing, or feed the strutting peacocks and birds in the aviaries, or the fish lazily swimming in huge glass and gilded fountains, the betel-chewing beauties of the harem of the King of Siam are still leading the quiet and untroubled lives that their predecessors lived five hundred years before them. And this despite the fact that the spirit of modernity is making itself strongly evident throughout the length and breadth

ducted under a big screen to a place where she can take off her wet attire and don the royal garments of silk wrought with jewels.

Phra Nang Boromaraj Dewee is the favorite Queen at present, and enjoys the distinction of being the mother of the Crown Prince. This title is bestowed by the King on whichever son he cares to select from among those of his queens, regardless of age.

The approachable spirit of the King and the favorite Queen is shown by



Temple at Bangkok.

of the flowery kingdom of Chulalongkorn.

They are the "forbidden ladies," or Nang-hams, destined, many of them from youth, to be the royal concubines, and trained and educated for that purpose. Such petty duties as watching those under them or acting as servants to those above them in favor are often assigned them in order to keep them from absolute idleness.

The Nang-hams are inferior to the queens, four of whom are allowed the King by law, and their children cannot claim any share of the government of the country. The King is allowed an unlimited number of these lozenge-shaped faced, black-lipped women, but despite the extravagance permitted him in his marital relations, he cannot do his own wooing, for all that he is a King.

When he sees or hears of a beautiful girl who arouses his interest, he sends a messenger to beg to be allowed to conduct her to the royal palace and then installed as a Nang-ham. Often parents thinking it would be a social advancement as well as a powerful alliance to have the King for a son-in-law, themselves offer their handsomest daughter for this purpose.

The Queen must be selected from the highest rank that can be found in Siam. She is not certain of her promotion as queen until she has lived with the King and gained his favor. If she is so fortunate as to arouse his passing fancy, he appoints a day for her exaltation. This ceremony generally lasts three days. The first two days are of indifferent interest, being spent with feasting and fireworks, theatricals and other kinds of amusements.

The morning of the third day is consumed in bestowing the priests' gifts of yellow robes, fans, umbrellas and other "necessities" of the priesthood.

their attendance at a fete commemorative of the opening of a public garden; at which they auctioned off goods at one of the booths.

The Europeans present, with the crowds of natives, heard the outcries crying, "Make way for the King!" A European carriage drawn by four horses, with caparisons of scarlet and gold, drew up, guarded by attendants. The King and Queen, both in native costume, were surrounded by their nobles and taken to the booth which was to be honored by their presence. The Queen, with the short-cropped hair that all of the women wear, and her face wreathed in smiles, was clad in scarlet. This color, with yellow, occupies a prominent part in decorations for royalty and the priesthood.

She is charmingly devoid of any of that arrogance and hostility to New World ideas that is usually found in one of her rank in isolated countries. There have been English governesses in the palace to instruct both the children and the wives. The King is remarkably affable and not reluctant to adopt European customs, but he is held back by his prime minister.

The tonsorial celebration is a feature of every male's life. The hair is shaven at infancy, and a tuft allowed to grow on top of the head until the boy reaches the age of 13 or 13 years, when the tuft is cut off. This constitutes the tonsorial ceremony. The head is considered very sacred, and no one must touch it, nor must it be raised above that of a superior when in a boat or in a carriage. The tonsorial ceremony is attended with elaborate feasting, and the central figure is made the recipient of gorgeous gifts, including fans, jewels and other tokens of esteem.

Taking their cue from the progressiveness of Chulalongkorn, their King, the rich and blooded Siamese are trying hard to combine Occidental and Oriental ideas. Their dress is made



Youthful Siamese Beauties.

in the afternoon the crowning act of bathing the bride in consecrated waters is performed, the Brahmins being elected to that honor, while the Buddhists are on the alert to pronounce a prayer whenever possible. It takes five or six minutes for this sprinkling, amid the noise of conch-shell blowers, trumpeters and drummers, after which the Princess is con-

up of portions of the native costume and European waists, coats, shoes and stockings; and their means of getting about from place to place are coolies and carriages of English and American manufacture. Many of their houses are furnished with chairs and tables familiar to the New World resident, and they are using American dishes as novelties.

HER FACE IN THE WAY.

What Caused Little One's Disaffection with the Mirror.

"I have no great fear that Gertrude will grow up to be vain; that is, in her present attitude toward her blue eyes and pretty curls costume," said a fond mamma. "This morning she stepped on a stool in front of my big mirror and stood there for several minutes regarding herself with a queer little frown, and all the while dodging from side to side as though playing bo-peep. 'What's the matter, dear?' I asked, and the answer I received was so different from anything I could have expected that it quite staggered me. 'Oh, mamma,' she said, with a pout, 'it does bother me awfully. Every time I look in the glass my face gets in the way!'"

An Oddity in Cushions.

A new sofa pillow for a den is made of cream colored pongee, in the shape of a meal sack. The sack is tied with crimson satin ribbon, just as a meal sack would be, and the top is faced with red, so that it shows a pretty contrast with the cream colored pongee, as it spreads open. Cunningly peeping from the folds of this top is a brown velvet mouse, so realistic in appearance as to be a source of much amusement. A design of wheat ears is embroidered upon the front of the pillow.

The Teacher Won.

Hinton, Ky., Nov. 2.—For over two years two of the best physicians in this part of the State have been treating Mr. E. J. Thompson, a popular local school teacher, for Diabetes. They told him that but little could be done to help him. He made up his mind to try a new remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, and says:

"They saved me when the doctors held out no hope. I took in all about ten boxes. I will always praise Dodd's Kidney Pills for the great good they have done for me."

Many people, and some physicians, still persist in the belief that Diabetes is an incurable disease. Our teacher, Mr. Thompson, says it is curable, for Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him after two good physicians had treated him for two years without success.

A remedy that will cure Diabetes will surely cure any case of Kidney Trouble.

It Was All Arranged.

A London barrister used to tell of an instance that occurred in his own experience of trial by jury in Wales. A well-known local solicitor named Garmons was concerned in a case. While counsel was addressing the jury its members quietly turned from him, put their heads together and then the foreman addressed the judge: "It's no use, my lord, for the gentleman in the wig to talk any more, as we agreed in the Blue Lion last night to vote for Mr. Garmons of Rhiwgoch."

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, more and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, Etc. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

It is proper to forgive your enemies. If you have no enemies, forgive a few of your friends.

Somewhat of other a girl with her first diamond ring loses all interest in gloves.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

We shouldn't mind woman having the last word if she'd only get to it sooner.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 3c package, 5 cents.

If we forget our offenses God is not likely to forgive them.

I do not believe in a Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BORER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1901

A short absence quickens love, a long absence kills it.

"Michigan's Greatest Store."

The American Boy

SUIT, \$5.00

We have these suits made to our special order, and for them to read as the best value ever known to the trade. Strictly all wool Scotch, Cheviot and Cashmere in handsome patterns and colorings—best trimmings and reliable workmanship—guaranteed to be the most durable suit in the market and superior in style, fit and make to any 33 outfits shown elsewhere. Sizes 8 to 14 years, in both Norfolk and double-breasted styles. Samples and our catalogue of everything that boys wear mailed free on request.

"The American Boy" Magazine (regular price \$1.00) given free for one year with every purchase of \$5.00 or more made in our Boys' Clothing Department.

Partridge & Blackwell

MAJESTIC BLDG., Detroit, Mich.

SAVE 1/2 YOUR FUEL

It is now wasted up chimney. Our Radiator Improver saves fuel as it is priced for 10 years. ROBERTSON RADIATOR CO., 28 Farness St., Rochester, N.Y.

ESQ. CURE FOR

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Etc. The Best Cough Syrup, Cures Croup, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Etc. Sold by Druggists.

CONSUMPTION

THE GIRL AT THE HALFWAY HOUSE

A STORY OF THE PLAINS
BY H. HOUGH, AUTHOR OF THE STORY OF THE COWBOY
Copyright, 1909. By D. Appleton & Company, New York

CHAPTER I.

The Brazen Tongue.

The band major was a poet. His name is lost to history, but it deserves a place among the titles of the great. Only in the soul of a poet, a great man, could there have been conceived that thought by which the music of triumph should pass the little pinnacle of human exultation, and reach the higher plane of human sympathy.

Forty black horses, keeping step; forty trumpeters, keeping unison; this procession, headed by a mere musician, who none the less was a poet, a great man, crossed the field of Louisburg as it lay dotted with the groups of slain, and dotted also with the groups of those who sought their slain; crossed that field of woe, meeting only hatred and despair, yet leaving behind only tears and grief. Tears and grief, it is true, yet grief that knew of sympathy, and tears that recked of other tears.

For a long time the lines of invasion had tightened about the old city of Louisburg, and Louisburg grew weaker in the coil. The wheat lay green upon the fields and the odor of the blossoms of the peach trees hung heavy on the air; but there was none who thought of fruitage or of harvest. Out there in front, where the guns were pulsing, there went on that grim harvest with which the souls of all were intimately concerned. The boys who threw up their hats to greet the infantry were fewer than they had been before the blossoming of the peach. The war had grown less particular of its food. A boy could speed a bullet, or could stop one. There were yet the boys.

Of all the old-time families of this ancient little city none held position more secure or more willingly accorded than the Fairfaxs and the Beauchamps. There had always been a

suckle. Had Mary Ellen's eyes not been hid beneath the lids they might have seen a face pale and sad as her own. They sat silent, for it was no time for human speech. The hour came for parting, and he rose. His lips just lightly touched her cheek. It seemed to him he heard a faint "good-bye." He stepped slowly down the long walk in the moonlight, and his hand was at his face. Turning at the gate for the last wrench of separation, he gazed back at a drooping form upon the gallery. Then Mrs. Beauchamp came and took Ellen's head upon her bosom, seeing that now she was a woman, and that her sufferings had begun.

CHAPTER II.

The Players of the Game.

When the band major was twenty miles away in front of Louisburg his trumpets sounded always the advance.

The main intrenchments erected in the defenses of Louisburg lay at right angles to the road along which came the Northern advance, and upon the side of the wood nearest to the town. In the fields both the wheat and the flowers were now trampled, and a thousand industrious and complaining bees buzzed protest at the losing of their commerce. The defenses themselves were but earthworks, though skillfully laid out. Along their front, well hidden by the forest growth, ran a line of entangling abatis of stakes and sharpened interwoven boughs.

In the center of the line of defense lay the reserves, the boys of Louisburg, flanked on either side by regiments of veterans, the lean and black-haired Georgians and Carolinians, whose steadiness and unconcern gave comfort to more than one bursting boyish heart. The veterans had long played the game of war. They had long since said good-bye to their wom-

horse, deep, cheering, a roaring wave of menace made up of little sounds. An officer sprang up to the top of the breastworks and waved his sword, shouting out something which no one heard or cared to hear. The line in the trenches, boys and veterans, reserves and remnants of the columns of defense, rose and poured volley after volley, as they could, into the thick and concealing woods that lay before them. None the less, there appeared soon a long, dusty, faded line, trotting, running, walking, falling, stumbling, but coming on. It swept like a long serpent parallel to the works, writhing, smitten but surviving. It came on through the wood, writhing, tearing at the cruel abatis laid to entrap it. It writhed, roared, but it broke through. It swept over the rail fences that lay between the lines and the abatis, and still came on! This was not war, but Fate!

There came a cloud of smoke, hiding the face of the intrenchment. Then the boys of Louisburg saw bursting through this suffocating curtain a few faces, many faces, long rows of faces, some pale, some red, some laughing, some horrified, some shouting, some swearing—a long row of faces that swept through the smoke, following a line of steel—a line of steel that flickered, waved and dipped.

CHAPTER III.

The Victory.

The bandmaster marshaled his music at the head of the column of occupation which was to march into Louisburg. The game had been admirably played. The victory was complete. There was no need to occupy the trenches, for those who lay in them or near them would never rally for another battle. There was no longer need for hurry. Before the middle of the morning the lines would start on the march of the few short miles.

During the delay a young officer of engineers, Captain Edward Franklin by name, asked permission of his colonel to advance along the line of march until he came to the earthworks, to which he wished to give some examination, joining his regiment as it passed beyond the fortifications on its march. The colonel gave his consent, not altogether willingly. "You may see more over there than you want to see, young man," said he.

Franklin went on, following as nearly as he could the line of the assault of the previous day, a track all to boldly marked by the horrid debris of the fight. As he reached the first edge of the wood, where the victorious column had made its entrance, it seemed to him that there could have been no such thing as war. The air was soft and sweet, just cold enough to stir the leaves upon the trees and set them whispering intimately. All about was the suggestion of calm and rest and happiness. Surely it had been a dream! There could have been no battle here.

This that had been a dream was changed into a horrid nightmare as the young officer advanced into the wood. About him lay the awful evidences. Coats, caps, weapons, bit of gear, all marked and emphasized with many, many shapeliness, ghastly things. Here they lay, these integers of the line, huddled, jumbled. They had all the contortions, all the frozen ultimate agonies left for survivors to see and remember, so that they should no more go to war. Again, they lay so peacefully calm that all the lesson was acclaim for happy, painless war. Some lay upon their backs where they had turned, thrusting up a knee in the last struggle. Some lay face downward as the slaughtered fall. It was all a hideous and cruel dream. Surely it could be nothing more. It could not be reality. The birds gurgled and twittered. The squirrels barked and played. The sky was innocent. It must be a dream.

(To be continued.)

No Time for Kindness.

Don't you think the modern woman is in danger of getting so busy she has no time to be kind?" asked a sweet old lady the other day. "We hear so much about making every minute count and always having some work or course of study for spare hours and systematizing our activities that there is no room left for way-side kindnesses. We get so tremendously absorbed in our own affairs, so self-centered, so intent on not missing anything that is going on, that we pass by a thousand little gracious acts that, if we had been living fifty years back, instead of now, we should have thought of. It isn't only the lame, the halt and the blind that need our love. There are hundreds who never fall by the way or ask publicly for the cup of cold water, who yet are perishing for lack of it. I think the old-fashioned woman had the advantage over the so-called new woman in quickness of sympathy and responsiveness."—New York Tribune.

A Technical Point.

"You say your road carried a million passengers last year?"
"Yes, sir; and I can prove it."
"You can?"
"Yes, sir."
"Well, now, let's get right down to facts. Can you make two passengers out of one man?"
"Of course not."
"No doubt in some cases you've carried the same man fifteen or twenty times."
"Unquestionably."
"Well, does that make fifteen or twenty passengers of him?"
"No-o-o."
"In view of that, can you say that you've carried a million—"

But the railroad man retired angrily. He never did have any use for a technically exact man anyway.



How a Farmer was freed from Misery

ORTHY of a higher recommendation than I can find words to express. This is what Mr. J. H. Plangman (of Sherman, Tex.) says of Doan's Kidney Pills. He tells his experience in the following words: "Sometime in September I was taken with a dull aching pain across the small of my back, directly over the kidneys. I paid small attention to this at first, thinking it would pass off. But instead of getting better it became worse and in a short time the pain centered through my left hip and down my left leg as far as the knee. This is precisely what kidney trouble will do with the body."

It does not always show itself at first, but appears just in this way, when some unusual movement or action brings sharp pains and exhaustive aches, telling of sick kidneys. So Mr. Plangman's experience bore this out. Continuing, he says: "I did not know the cause of the trouble, but I am led to believe now that it was first brought about by jumping in and out of the wagon and in some way I may have strained my back. "I was constantly growing worse," he continues, "and I became very much alarmed about my condition. I knew that something had to be done or serious results were sure to follow. I went to a specialist here in Sherman, and underwent a rigid examination."

Then he relates how the doctor told him that it was a serious case, but that he could cure him for fifty dollars.

However, necessity knows no law and Mr. Plangman paid half down and took the treatment and followed it faithfully for four weeks.

Naturally, he thought that he would soon be rid of the trouble, but in spite of the doctoring he goes on to add, "I was in such misery that it was almost impossible for me to do my work."

"It was at this juncture that Doan's Kidney Pills came to my notice and I procured some from the drug store of C. E. Craycroft. I used these pills according to directions and to my surprise I was considerably relieved on the second day and in a short time completely cured."

This is the universal experience of those who have been sufferers from kidney trouble and who have been fortunate enough to test the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills.

There is nothing wonderful or magical about this remedy, it simply does the work by direct action on the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys only and this accounts for their speedy and certain action.

Early indications of kidney trouble come from two sources, the back and the bladder. The back becomes weak and lame because the kidneys are sick, and relief from backache can only be complete when the kidneys are set right.

Irritation of the bladder shows that the kidneys are out of order. Delay in prompt attention often causes serious complication.

Relieve and cure sick kidneys and ward off dangerous diabetes, dreaded dropsy and Bright's disease, by using Doan's Kidney Pills. They begin by healing the delicate membranes and reducing any inflammation of the kidneys, and thus making the action of the kidneys regular and natural.

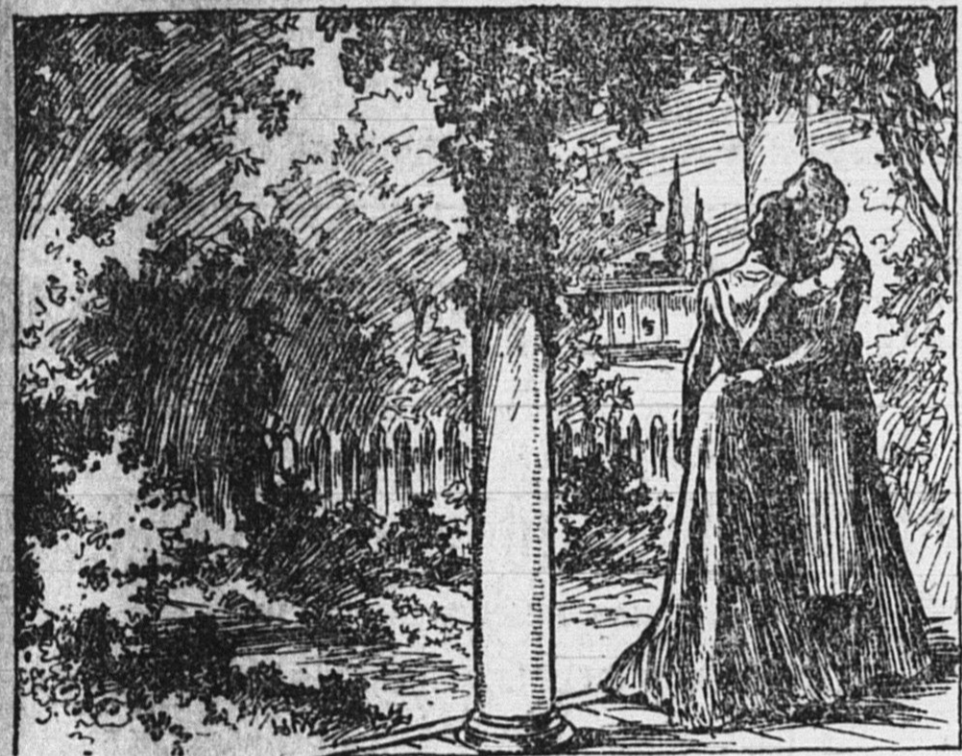
Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs, rheumatism and dropsy signs vanish.

They correct urine with brick-dust sediment, high-colored, excessive, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency. Doan's Kidney Pills dissolve and remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



NAME _____
P. O. _____
STATE _____
For free trial box, mail this coupon to Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. If above space is insufficient, write address on separate slip.



Took Ellen's head upon her bosom.

Colonel Fairfax, the leader at the local bar, perhaps the representative in the legislature, or in some position of yet higher trust. The Beauchamps had always had men in the ranks of the professions or in stations of responsibility. They held large lands, and in the almost feudal creed of the times they gave large services in return.

It was considered a matter of course that young Henry Fairfax, son of Colonel Fairfax, should, after completing his studies at the ancient institution of William and Mary College, step into his father's law office, eventually to be admitted to the bar and to become his father's partner; after which he should marry Miss Ellen Beauchamp, loveliest daughter of a family noted for its beautiful women. So much was this taken for granted, and so fully did it meet the approval of both families, that the tide of the young people's plans ran on with little to disturb its current. Young Fairfax seemed so perfectly to represent the traditions of his family, and his future seemed so secure; and Mary Ellen herself, tall and slender, bound to be stately and of noble grace, seemed so eminently fit to be a Beauchamp beauty and a Fairfax bride.

For the young people themselves it may be doubted if there had yet awakened the passion of genuine, personal love. They met, but, under the strict code of that land and time, they never met alone.

For two years Colonel Fairfax had been with his regiment, fighting for what he considered the welfare of his country and for the institutions in whose justice he had been taught to believe. There remained at the old Fairfax home in Louisburg only the wife of Colonel Fairfax and the son Henry, the latter chafing at a part which seemed to him so obviously ignoble. Spirited and proud, restive under comparisons which he had never heard but always dreaded to hear, Henry Fairfax begged his mother to let him go, though still she said, "Not yet."

But the lines of the enemy tightened ever about Louisburg. Then came a day—a fatal day—fraught with the tidings of what seemed a double death. The wife of Colonel Fairfax was stricken with a sudden stroke, when she buried her husband and sent away her son. There were yet traditions to support.

Henry Fairfax said good-bye to Mary Ellen upon the gallery of the old home, beneath a solemn, white-faced moon, and the odors of the drooping honey-

on. They had seen how small a thing is life, how easily and swiftly to be ended.

In front of the trenches were other regiments, out ahead in the woods, unseen, somewhere toward that place whence came the steadiest jarring of artillery and the loudest rattling of the lesser arms. It was very hard to lie and listen, to imagine, to suspect, to dread. For hours the game went on, the reserves at the trenches hearing now distinctly and now faintly the tumult of the lines, now receding, now coming on.

These young men, who but lately had said good-bye to the women of their kin, began to learn what war might mean. It had been heretofore a distant, unmeasured, undreaded thing, conquerable, not to be feared. It seemed so sweet and fit to go forth, even though it had been hard to say good-bye.

Now there began to appear in the woods before the trenches the figures of men, at first scattered, then becoming steadily more numerous. There came men bearing other men whose arms lopped loosely. Some men walked with a hand gripped tightly to an arm; others hobbled painfully. Two men sometimes supported a third, whose head, heavy and drooping, would now and then be kept erect with difficulty. The eyes staring with a ghastly, sheepish gaze, the face in a look of horrified surprise. This awful rabble, the parings of the defeated line in front, dropped back through the woods, dropped back upon the young reserves, who lay there in the line. Some of them could go no farther, but fell there and lay silent. Others passed back into the fields where drolled the protesting bees, or where here and there a wide tree offered shelter. Suddenly all the summer air was filled with anguish and horror. Was this, then, the War?

And now there appeared yet other figures among the trees, a straggling broken line, which fell back, halted, stood and fired always calmly, coolly, at some unseen thing in front of them. But this line resolved itself into individuals, who came back to the edge of the wood, methodically picking their way through the abatis, climbing the intervening fences, and finally clambering into the earthworks to take their places for the final stand. They spoke with grinning respect of that which was out there ahead, coming on. They threw off their coats and tightened their belts, making themselves comfortable for what time there yet remained.

At last there came a continued,

NEW FAST TRAIN TO TEXAS

Via Iron Mountain Route.

Leaving St. Louis 8:30 a. m. for points in Texas and the Southwest. Direct connection with trains from North and East. In addition to this the Iron Mountain Route have three other trains to Texas, leaving St. Louis 2:21 p. m., 8:40 p. m. and 3:05 a. m. Through Pullman sleepers, dining cars and elegant chair cars. Twelve hours saved to California. Fastest schedules to Texas. Tourist tickets on sale the year round. Write any agent of Iron Mountain Route, or H. C. Townsend, general passenger and ticket agent, St. Louis.

Headache.

The ordinary feminine headache will be greatly relieved and in many cases entirely cured, by removing the bodice, knotting the hair high up on the head out of the way and, while sponge soaked in water as hot as can be borne, on the back of the neck. Repeat this many times, also applying the sponge behind the ears, and the strained muscles and nerves that have caused so much misery will be felt to relax and smooth themselves out deliciously, and very frequently the pain promptly vanishes in consequence.

Restrict Shipment of Bodies.

Washington dispatch: Representatives of railroad companies and the National Association of Undertakers have decided to refuse to ship bodies of persons dying of infectious diseases.



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called "Lane's Tea" or

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

All druggists or by mail 10c. and 50c. Buy it 10c. day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Address, O. P. Woodworth, Le Roy, N. Y.



THE CHIEF OF "STANDARD" AND "TRIMMER" WEAR TOWERS' Waterproof OILED CLOTHING. WE CAN GUARANTEE THE WORLD. A. J. TOWERS CO., Boston, Mass., U.S.A. TOWERS' CLOTHING CO., London, ENGLAND.

"Whosoever shall exert himself shall be abased"—the choice Christ offers us is between humility and humiliation.—I. O. R.

In round numbers, the frozen rabbits imported last year from Australia and New Zealand totaled 11,500,000.

It seems queer that so many crooked people should find themselves in straightened circumstances.

POISONED

The human body is constantly producing poisons, which are carried off through the kidneys and bowels. When these organs become clogged, then look out! Constipation, Sick Headache, Stomach Trouble, Fevers and Biliousness result.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

acts gently on the liver, kidneys and bowels. Cures Indigestion and Constipation permanently.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

\$811,000,000.00

Is Colorado's Mineral Production to date.

WE ARE ON THE GROUND and will advise you as to the BEST MINING ENTERPRISES.

Send for our weekly Market Letter which tells you about them. IT'S FREE.

THE J. R. YOUNG COMPANY,

Mining Investments, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Members Colorado Springs Mining Exchange.

When answering Ads. please mention this paper.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

2,000 MEN LABOR HEADQUARTERS, 313 Adams St., Toledo, O. R.R. construction work. \$1.75 to \$4. Illinois, Iowa, California. Transportation \$2 to \$14.

BEWARE GINSENG

My Booklet tells why. Send 25 cents to PROF. BUTZ, 29 So. Penn. St., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3 SHOES

You can save from \$3 to \$5 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas \$3.50 or \$3 shoes.

They equal those that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes.

Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom. That Douglas shoe Corona Collar proves there is value in Douglas shoes. Corona is the highest grade Pat. Leather made. Fast color. Eyelets used. No cheap imitation. Our \$4 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price. Shoes by mail, 25 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

FREE TO WOMEN!

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value.

Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ailments, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash, and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed. THE R. PAXTONE CO., Boston, Mass., 214 Columbus Ave.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 45—1905

When answering ads please mention this paper.

Sick, Nervous Neuralgic Headaches

QUICKLY CURED BY

BROMO SALTZ

10c

EMERSON'S BROMO SALTZ 10 CENTS. CURES ALL HEADACHES.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

are as far ahead of the old fashioned Dyes as electricity is of a Rush light candle. Putnam Fadeless Dyes are clean, as they neither stain the hands nor spot the kettle. One little package colors either silk, wool or cotton equally well, and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Putnam Fadeless Dyes are for sale by all good druggists everywhere, or mailed direct at 10c a package. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Pa.

PEOPLE'S WANTS.

TWO Coarse Wool Shropshire Rams for sale. Enquire of Howard Everett, Sharon, R. F. D. No. 1, Chelsea 13

MOUNTAIN PEN LOST—Finder please return to J. S. Gorman and receive reward. 13

HOUSE TO RENT—Enquire of J. A. Palmer, at Kempf Commercial and Savings Bank, Chelsea. 12

WANTED—At Chelsea Mills 10,000 bushels of Buckwheat. Highest market price. Merchant Milling Co. 9

480 ACRES OF LAND for sale or share rental, 4 1/2 miles north of Chelsea. Inquire of J. S. Gorman. 81

HOUSE TO RENT—Enquire of Dr. H. H. Avery 5

GOOD BUILDING LOTS, high and dry, in good location, for sale. Terms to suit purchaser. Geo. P. Staffan. 391

WILL BUILD YOU A HOUSE, furnish plans for anything you select, and you can pay for it to suit yourself. Geo. P. Staffan. 391

WANTED—Carpets to weave. Dye work a specialty. Eighteen years experience. Apply at Belmont building, North street, Chelsea. B. L. Russell 31

VILLAGE LOT, 4x8 rods, on Madison street, for sale. Enquire at the Herald Office.

OLD NEWSPAPERS—Only 5 cents or a big package to put under carpets or on your pantry shelves, at the Herald Office.

A. McCOLGAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office: Corner Main and Park streets; residence: Orchard street, Chelsea, Mich. Phone No. 97. Two rings for house.

S. G. BUSH,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Office in Hatch block. Residence on South street.

PALMER & GULDE,
Physicians and Surgeons.
Office over Raftery's Tailor Store, East Middle Street, Chelsea.

H. W. SCHMIDT,
Physician and Surgeon.
Specialties—Diseases of the nose, throat and ear.
Office Hours—10 to 12 and 2 to 5. Office over Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

AT THE OFFICE OF
Dr. H. H. Avery
You will find only up-to-date methods used, accompanied by the much needed experience that crown and bridge work requires.
Prices as reasonable as first class work can be done.
Office over Raftery's Tailor Shop.

JOHN KALMBACH,
Attorney-at-Law.
Real estate bought and sold. Loans effected. Office over Kempf Bank, Chelsea.

TURNBULL & WITHERELL,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law.
Office in the rooms formerly occupied by G. W. Turnbull, Chelsea, Mich.
B. B. TURNBULL. H. D. WITHERELL.

PARKER & KALMBACH,
Real Estate Dealers.
Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance. Office over Kempf Bank, Chelsea.

F. STAFFAN & SON,
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
Established 40 years.
Chelsea Phone No. 56. CHELSEA, MICH.

GEO. EDER,
The Parlor Barber Shop.
Good work and close attention to business is my motto. With this in view, I hope to secure, at least, part of your patronage.

OLIVE LODGE, No. 156, F. & A. M.
Regular Meetings for 1903
Jan. 13, Feb. 10, March 10, April 7, May 5, June 9, July 7, August 4, Sept. 1, Oct. 6, Nov. 3 Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 1.
C. W. MARONEY, Secretary.

CHELSEA CAMP, No. 7338,
Modern Woodmen of America,
Meets the first and third Monday evenings of each month at their hall in the Staffan block.

GEORGE E. DAVIS,

Everybody's Auctioneer.
Headquarters at THE CHLSEA HERALD office. Auction bills furnished free.

PILES
A cure guaranteed if you use RUDY'S Suppository
D. Hart Thompson, Sup. Graded Schools, Batesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. R. M. Davis, Boston, writes: "I have used your suppository for a number of years, and I have found it to be a most reliable remedy." Price, 10 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

DR. E. L. WILKINSON

Thirty Years a Specialist.
Will Guarantee Cures in All Curable Diseases.
X-Ray Examinations One Dollar.
Suite 25 Dwight Block, Jackson, Mich.

Hours—9 to 12, 2 to 5; Wednesday and Saturday Evenings, 7 to 9.

I TREAT AND CURE
Asthma, Bladder Trouble, Blood Poison, Bronchitis, Cancer, Catarrh, Chorea, Constipation, Consumption, Deafness, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Eczema, Female Weakness, Gout, Heart Disease, Insanity, Kidney Diseases, Liver Complaint, Loss of Vitality, Lupus, Nervous Troubles, Neuritis, Optic Atrophy, Paralysis, Piles, Fistula, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, Sterility, Stricture, Tumors, Varicose Veins, Diseases of Men.

Another Man Cured.
Bryan, Ohio, Oct. 16, 1902.
Dr. E. L. Wilkinson:
For the benefit of other men who are suffering as I suffered for the past six years, I will say I was a walking monument of misery and I did not care whether I lived or not, I was so despondent. In fact, I was hardly fit to live. The functions of every organ in my body were weakened and greatly deranged, and some of them seemed to be totally paralyzed. I tried several doctors, some of them specialists, but I got no relief till I came to you last March. Under your treatment I soon began to improve, and today I am a well man in every particular, and I have no one to thank for my vim and vigor but you.
JAMES L. MOORE.

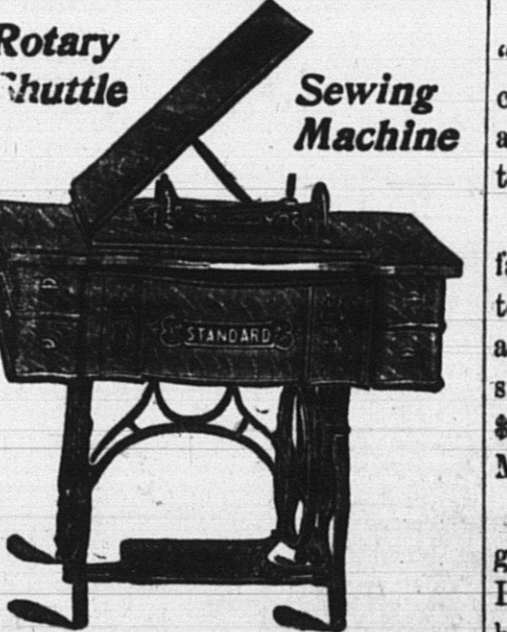
FEMALE WEAKNESS

543 1-2 Congress St.,
PORTLAND, MAINE, Oct. 17, 1902.
I consider Wine of Cardui superior to any doctor's medicine I ever used and I know whereof I speak. I suffered for nine months with suppressed menstruation which completely prostrated me. Pains would shoot through my back and sides and I would have blinding headaches. My limbs would swell up and I would feel so weak I could not stand up. I naturally felt discouraged for I seemed to be beyond the help of physicians, but Wine of Cardui came as a God-send to me. I felt a change for the better within a week. After nineteen days treatment I menstruated without suffering the agonies I usually did and soon became regular and without pain. Wine of Cardui is simply wonderful and I wish that all suffering women knew of its good qualities.
Willa Wilson Snow
Treasurer, Portland Economic League

Periodical headaches tell of female weakness. Wine of Cardui cures permanently nineteen out of every twenty cases of irregular menses, bearing down pains or any female weakness. If you are discouraged and doctors have failed, that is the best reason in the world you should try Wine of Cardui now. Remember that headaches mean female weakness. Secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui today.

WINE OF CARDUI

STANDARD



Rotary Shuttle Sewing Machine
STANDARD GRAND, SWELL FRONT.
LOCK AND CHAIN STITCH.
TWO MACHINES IN ONE.
BALL BEARING STAND WHEEL.
We also manufacture sewing machines that retail from \$12.00 up.
The "Standard" Rotary runs as silent as the tick of a watch. Makes 300 stitches while other machines make 200.
Apply to our local dealer, or if there is no dealer in your town, address
THE
Standard Sewing Machine Co.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

HOLMES & WALKER

BUSINESS University
DETROIT, MICH.

The best place in America for young men and women to secure a Business Education, Short-hand, Mechanical Drawing or Penmanship. Thorough system of Actual Business. Session entire year. Students receive, any time, Catalogue, Free. Address, all Detroit. W. F. JEWELL, Pres. P. R. SPENCER, Sec.

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL, \$40,000.
Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first class security.
Directors: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H. Kempf, R. S. Armstrong, C. Klein, E. Vogel, Geo. A. BeGoie.

JAPANESE Napkins for sale in large or small quantities at the Herald Office. Cheapest in price and best for the money in town. Come and see them.

PERSONALS.

Miss Ola Wackenhut spent Saturday in Jackson.

Mrs. M. Brenner, of Ann Arbor, visited her sister Mrs. Jas. Geddes, Jr., Sunday evening.

Miss Jennie Geddes spent Saturday and Sunday in Ann Arbor with her aunt Mrs. M. Brenner.

Mrs. James Bacon, of Detroit, called on many of her old friends in Chelsea Sunday and Monday.

Chas. Sullivan, of Ypsilanti, and Floyd Sullivan, of Williamston, were guests of their uncle G. J. Crowell and family Sunday.

Mrs. Cook, of Helena, Mont., who had been visiting her brother E. L. Negus and wife for a week, left for home Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Davis, of Charlotte, visited their daughter Mrs. C. S. Jones from From Friday until Monday this week.

Chas. Foren and wife, of Detroit, spent a few days the past week with her parents Peter Lusty and wife, of Lyndon, and other relatives.

Among those who attended the performance of "The Princess Chic" at the Athens Theater, Ann Arbor, Saturday night were Dr. H. H. Avery and wife, T. W. Mingay and wife, Wirt McLaren and A. M. Freer.

Prof. F. J. Mellencamp, of Ypsilanti, called on Chelsea friends Sunday, and took home his daughter Phyllis, who had been spending a few days of last week with her grandparents Henry Townsend and wife.

Ask your grocer for Tip Top Buckwheat Flour, 3 pound sack 10 cents.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, jaundice, fever, constipation all yield to this perfect pill. 25¢ at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

COUNTY GLEANINGS.

The Saline school is planning for a public spelling down some time in the near future.

There was a show at Munith one night last week at which no one was present but the janitor.

Mrs. Samuel Updike, one of the few remaining pioneer of Grass Lake, died there after many months' illness, Oct. 26, aged 80 years.

L. Moore, of South Waterloo, fell from a ladder while picking apples the other day and fractured two ribs besides receiving internal injuries.

Geo. Crossley, of Stockbridge, had a mess of green peas one day last week, the second picking from those he sowed in the garden last spring.

The Manchester Enterprise says "The money collected at Emanuel's church Sunday weighed 16 pounds and there were \$45 in bills." The total amount collected was \$335.

Charles Van Valkenburg's \$3,500 farmhouse in Manchester township, together with his household goods and a new printing outfit, were destroyed by fire Oct. 27. Insured for \$1,600 in the Southern Washtenaw Mutual.

John Schwartz, a Grass Lake grocer, got married the other day. He fixed a blackboard in front of his store which bore the words "Everybody come in and get a cigar, I am just married," and we suppose every mother's son who saw it went in and smoked on John.

Joseph Wagner, a well-known farmer, of Scio, was instantly killed in a runaway accident Saturday morning. He had hitched up a colt and was driving towards Ann Arbor when the colt evidently shied at something and ran the buggy down an embankment. The buggy was tipped over and Mr. Wagner was hurled against a fence post. His head struck the post and his neck was broken. He was 50 years old and leaves a widow and two sons.

It adds spice to dreary life, encourages the human heart, lifts one out of despair, breathes new life and confidence. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

Do You Know
The Central City is the best 5c cigar made in Michigan?

Remember the rummage sale Nov. 10.

Subscribe for the Herald, \$1 per year.

COAL OIL IN CHUNKS.

Petroleum Pressed into Bricks for Convenient Use.

Attempts to solidify petroleum have been numerous, but up to the present have not been by any means successful. In a new method introduced by Mr. Helbing, however, a medium has been discovered which will hold from 90 to 95 per cent of petroleum. The advantages of such a preparation are numerous and considerable. The discovery of Mr. Helbing, a London chemist, is the outcome of prolonged work, and provides a product which, while possessing all the advantages common to petroleum, has not its disadvantage of easy inflammability of its vapors and difficulty of transport and storage.

Moreover, the solid petroleum, when lighted, burns with an absolutely quiet and uniform flame, does not run, and is consumed practically to the last atom, only a trace of ash being left.

As a demonstration, a piece of solidified petroleum was placed in a wire gauze, and, being lighted, it burst quietly into a uniform flame. The flame was also extinguished with a breath, and relighted without free petroleum being visible on the piece, even after it had been lighted several times. Another piece of the same lump was boiled for several minutes in water, without the least disassociation taking place, or any trace of petroleum being noticed floating on the water or mingling with the steam.

A piece of the dry product was heated in a test tube over a Bunsen burner, and it did not melt, and the petroleum could only be driven out by complete destructive distillation.—Philadelphia Record.

BEAVERS BUILD FINE DAM.

Remarkable Piece of Work Near Stroudsburg, Pa.

A remarkable beaver dam exists near Stroudsburg, Pa. It was discovered about two years ago, beavers having been supposed for years to be extinct in the eastern states. Now a special law has been passed by the Pennsylvania legislature to protect the Stroudsburg beavers. The dam is located in a swamp, which for many years had been drained of its surface water, except in a few spots. Noting that most of the swamp was under water, although but little rainfall had occurred, the curiosity of a neighboring farmer was aroused and he made an investigation which led to the discovery. The dam had been constructed around the northern edge of the swamp, extending in a zigzag course, evidently to avoid obstruction and to increase its strength. It is about 125 feet in length and the top is wide enough for a man to walk upon without difficulty, ranging from a foot to two feet in width. Further investigation in the vicinity showed that the animals had felled a number of trees near the dam to use in its construction. The largest pieces yet found in it are eight inches in diameter by actual measurement. The principal material used, besides branches and twigs, was mud, which had been deftly worked into it so solidly that a man weighing 235 pounds has walked upon the top without affecting it. The wood which has been used includes beech, white ash and oak. In cutting the trees the animals worked in a circle around the trunk, making deeper indentations on the side toward the dam so that the trees would fall into the water in the proper direction.

WRECKS OF WALL STREET.

Men Ruined for Business by Speculative Operations.

"Wall street leaves an ineffaceable stamp upon a man," said a New York lawyer the other day. "It isn't so apparent when he is on the crest of the wave, for he spends his money freely and no one questions his means of getting it. But when he goes broke! He is absolutely unfitted for getting on his feet unless he can do it in a day. He has been accustomed to seeing fortunes won and lost in a few hours, and he can't see why fortune will not knock at the same door twice."

"I know a man who went broke in a crash six years ago. He is a good business man when not imbued with the fever of speculation. He could obtain a good position at \$5,000 a year. But he would have to work, and work hard to earn his salary. So he is looking for 'easy money'—to make his million in a year. Consequently he has borrowed from his relatives until they are tired of him. They want him to go to work. But I doubt whether he will view the matter in the light they do until it is too late and the last golden opportunity has slipped away from him and left him a speculative and misanthropic wreck."

The Baby and the Bull.

There is a baby on a ranch in Colorado who has struck up a curious friendship with a bull. This baby is a girl not quite three years old. She has a dreamy nature and is fond of all the animals on the ranch. She wanders alone for hours, talking to herself and to the animals.

One morning her mother, going to look for her, was terribly alarmed to see her sitting between the horns of the fiercest bull on the ranch. The bull was lying down quietly under a tree, chewing the cud. The mother screamed to the child to come away, but the child just pulled the bull's ears until it got up and took her for a walk around the pasture. It was the first of many similar jaunts, and the baby and the bull are now the warmest of friends.

Destroy Porpoises.
The work of destroying porpoises, which swarm on the Breton coast and devour large quantities of fish, is still going on.

Muscular Rheumatism.

Sore Joints, Sore Muscles and Sore Feet make life miserable for hundreds of people who could get instant relief by using Paracamp. This wonderful external remedy relieves such ailments instantly, because when applied, it opens the pores, allowing the soothing, healing oils and camphor to penetrate directly to the seat of the pain, removing congestion and soreness and drawing out all fever and inflammation by causing perspiration. You do not take Paracamp—you rub it on, and it cools, soothes and cures. Don't argue—don't hesitate. Every bottle is guaranteed to do what we claim. Sold in 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles by good druggists.

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Important Announcement

We are pleased to inform our readers that the agency for the wonderful and guaranteed remedy

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D., Y., A. A. & J. RY

Taking effect July 6, 1902.

On and after this date cars will leave Jackson going east at 5:45 a. m., and every hour thereafter until 6:45 p. m.; then at 8:45 p. m. and 10:45 p. m.
Leave Grass Lake 6:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:15 p. m.; then at 9:15 and 11:15 p. m.
Leave Chelsea 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:30 p. m.; then at 9:30 and 11:30 p. m.
Cars will leave Ann Arbor going west at 6:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:15 p. m.; then at 9:15 and 11:15 p. m.
Leave Chelsea 6:50 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:50 p. m.; then at 9:50 and 11:50 p. m.
Leave Grass Lake 7:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 8:15 p. m.; then at 10:15 p. m. and 12:15 midnight.
On Saturdays and Sundays the two cars each way that are omitted during the evenings of the other days of the week will be run.
On Sundays the first cars leave terminals one hour late.
This company does not guarantee the arrival and departure of cars on schedule time and reserves the right to change the time of any car without notice.
Cars will meet at Grass Lake and at No. 2 siding.
Cars will run on Standard time.

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